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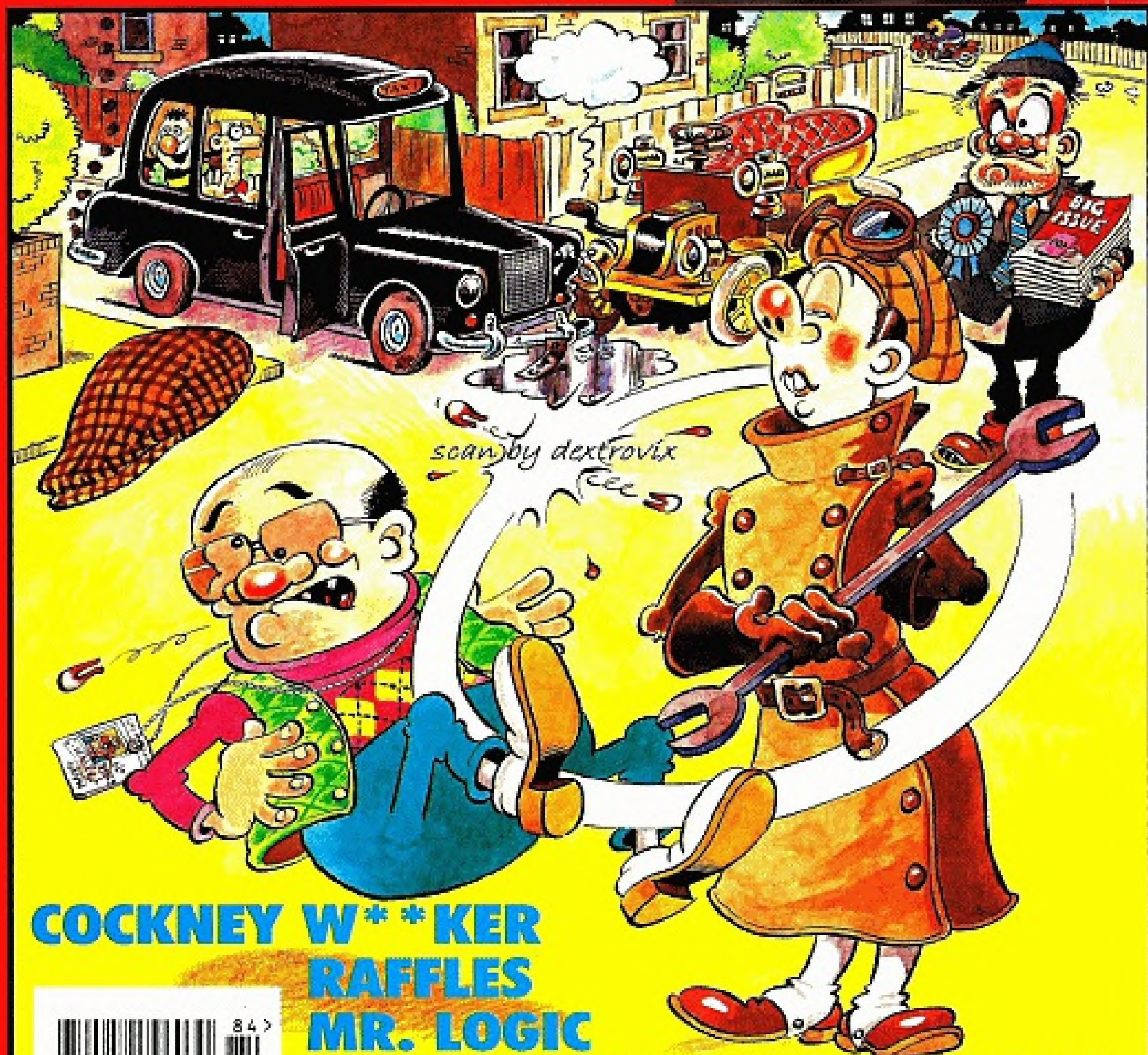
VIZ

Issue 84

£1.50 Not for sale to children (US \$3.75)

Blue
blood
curdling
Royal
photo
horror!

FRANKENSTEIN MUST DI!



COCKNEY W**KER

RAFFLES

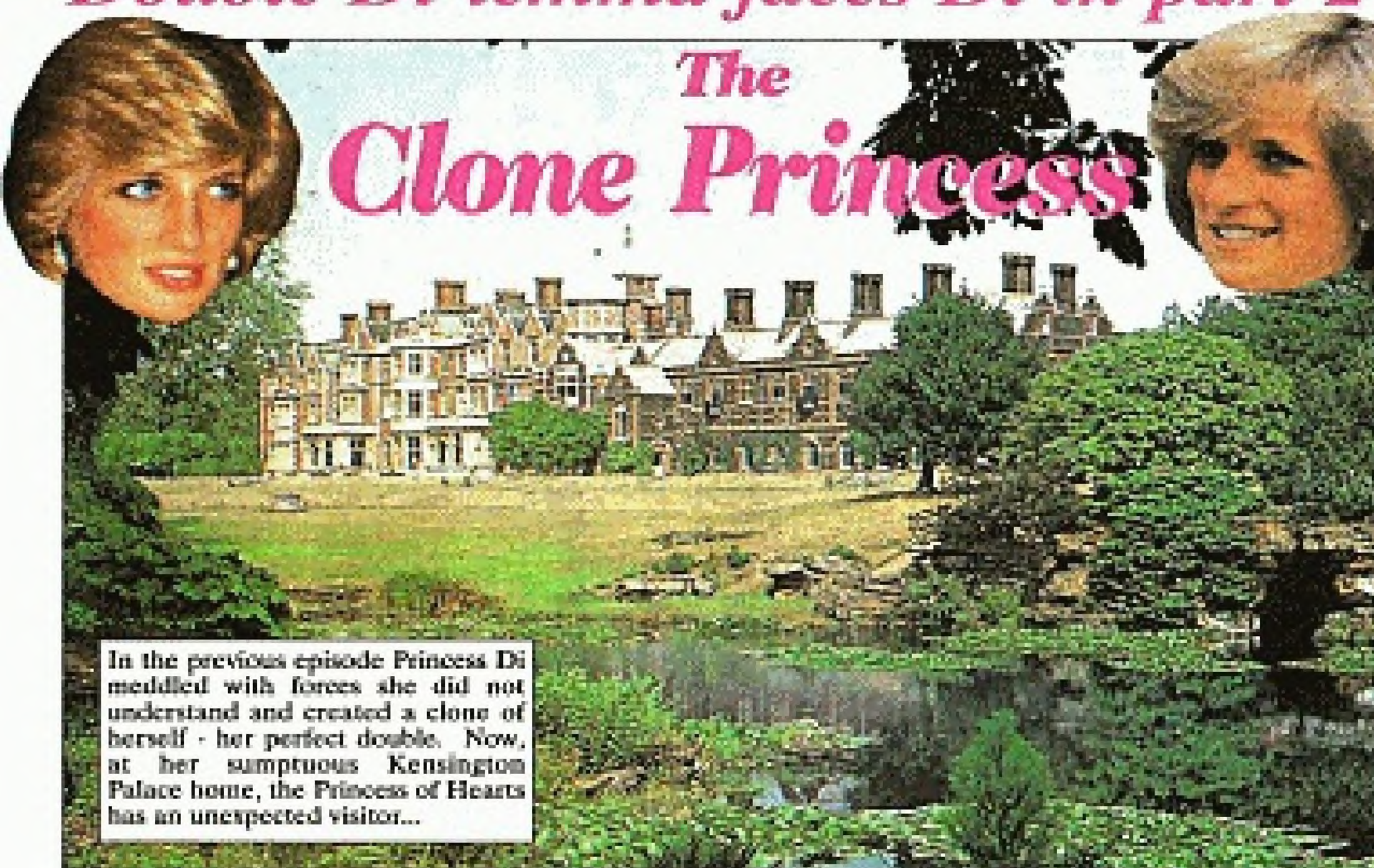
MR. LOGIC

SID THE SEXIST BAXTER BASICS

JOHNNY FARTPANTS BILLY QUIZZ



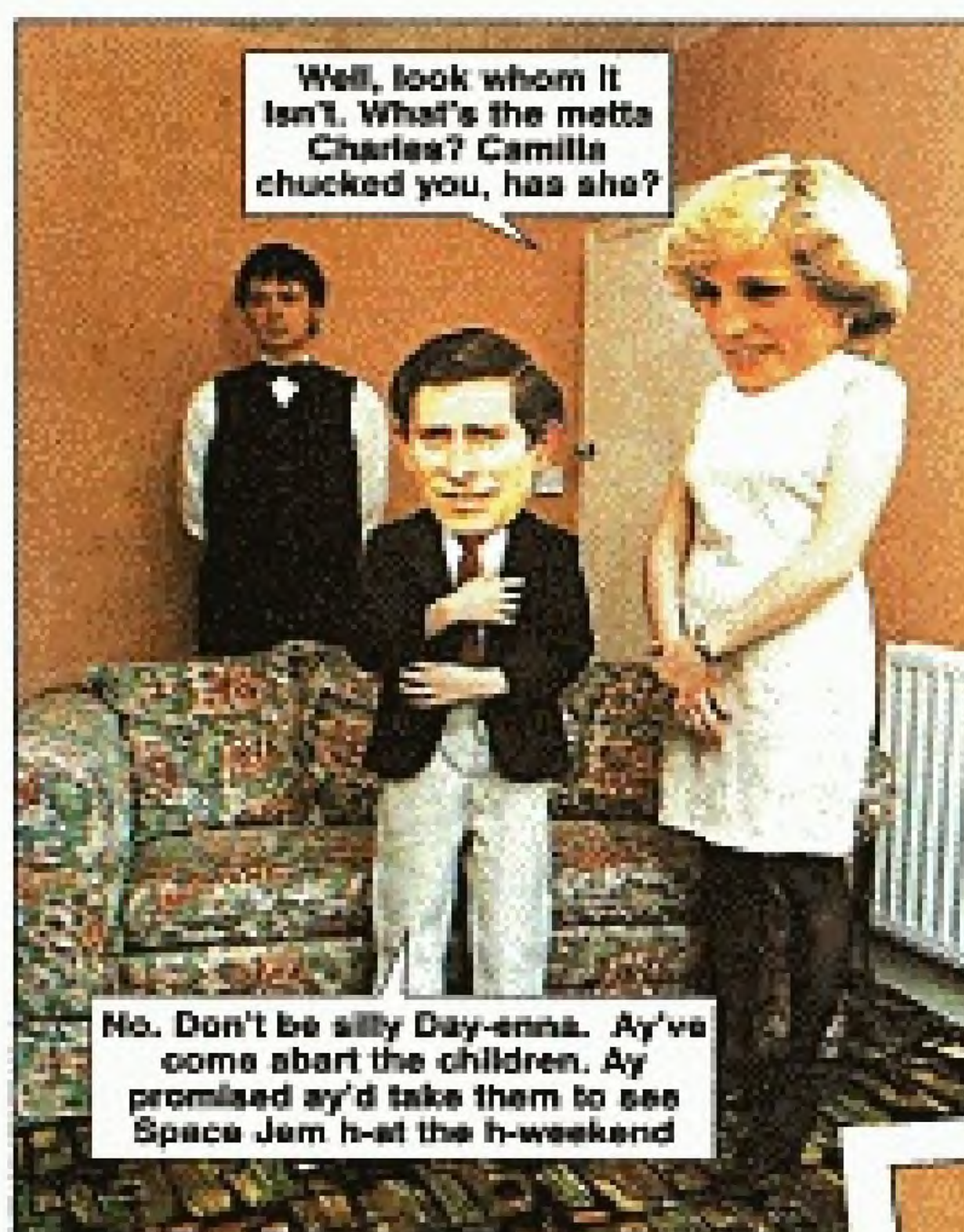
Double Di-lemma faces Di in part 2 of our Royal thriller



In the previous episode Princess Di meddled with forces she did not understand and created a clone of herself - her perfect double. Now, at her sumptuous Kensington Palace home, the Princess of Hearts has an unexpected visitor...



Show him in, Parker



No. Don't be silly Day-enna. Ay've come about the children. Ay promised ay'd take them to see Space Jam h-at the h-weekend



Oh but Day-enna... this is may only h-weekend orf for ages. End ay promised them



Oh dret! Ay'm playing polio on Sunday

Ay'll heff to get Tigger Legs-Burke to babysit. Unless mum will hev them at the Pallace on Sunday afternoon



Anyway, h-ay'll pick them up on Saturday at nane, h-okay?

H-okay Charles. See you then

Thanks Day-enna. I think I'll dress them up as Moslems for church on Sunday. Should be a terrific far!



Ha ha ha! Well done my beauty! You work perfectly!

Charles left, and seconds later another figure emerged from a side door.

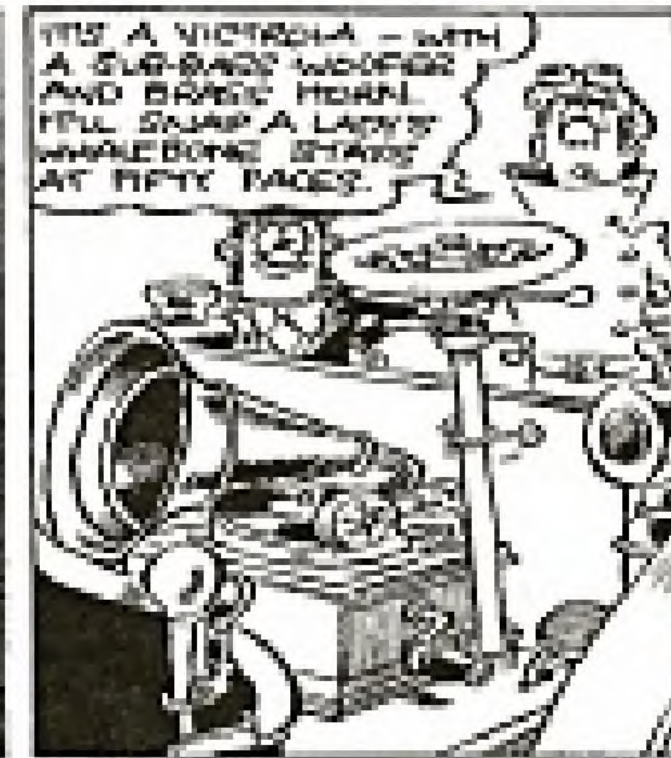


Yes, and if you can fool my ex-husband, you can fool anyone!

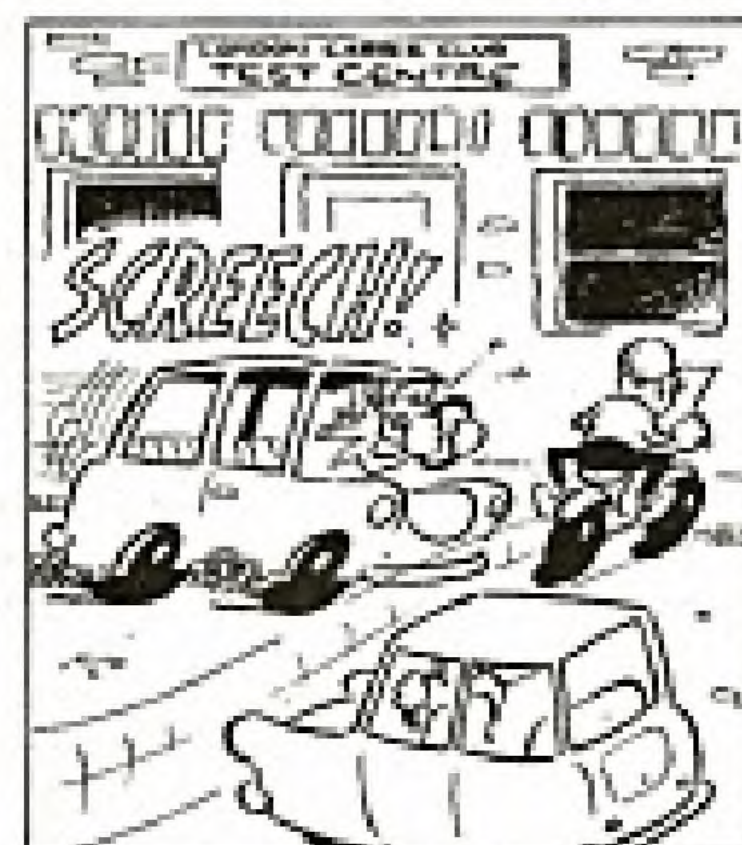
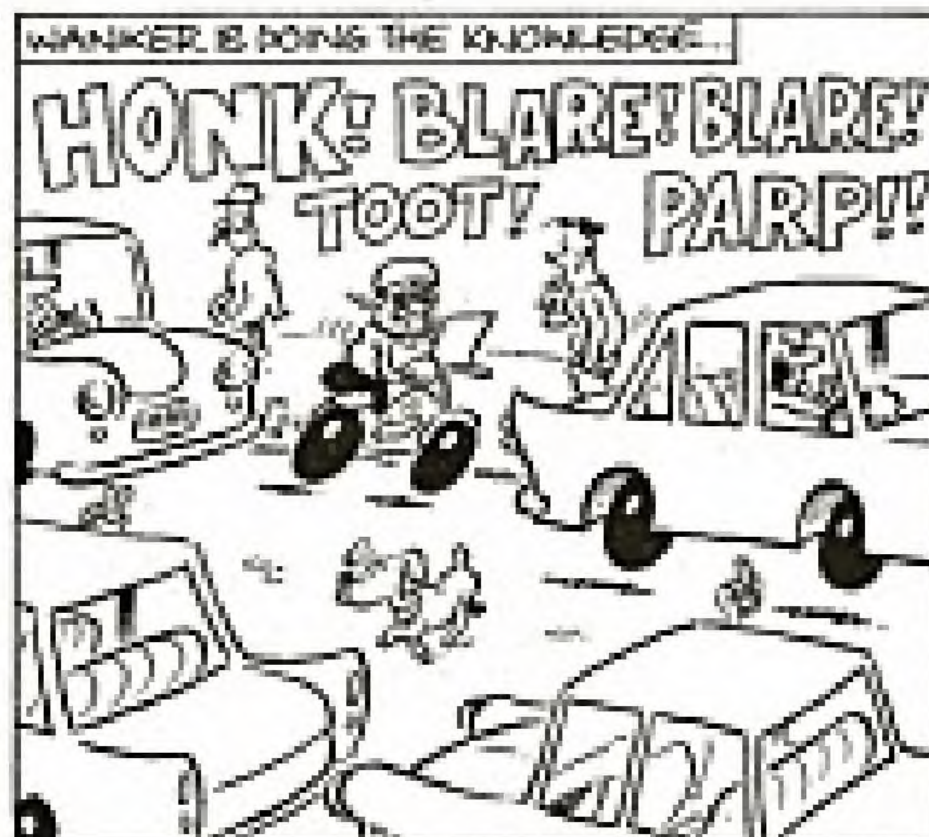
Ha-ha-ha-ha-haaaa!!

Of course I do. What did you expect? After all, I'm YOU aren't I?

Raffles & The Gentleman Thug



COCKNEY WANKER





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Letterbocks

Now that would be magic!

□ Paul Daniels said he'd leave Britain if Labour won the election. Well, what are waiting for Paul? Go on, fuck off out of here, you little Tory slap-head. And you can take Debbie McGee with you.
Mickey Dean
 Dyfed, South Wales

□ If they can make cameras that prevent 'red eye' by using multiple flashes, can't they design a TV camera that would prevent 'red hair' when ginger wankers like Chris Evans are on the box?
M. R. Rickmansworth



□ How come the one they call 'Posh' Spice looks as common as dog muck?
Neal Bircher
 Hayes

Hog's eye

□ Here's a picture of a pig's cock. Good, isn't it.
Jonathan Chiles
 Stockport



□ Rather than test potentially dangerous new drugs on animals, or risk using human volunteers as 'guinea pigs', why don't scientists and doctors try out new treatments on TV soap operas? For example, illnesses could be written into the script of EastEnders and new experimental treatments could be tried out on screen as part of the plot. There would be no risk involved, as any unfortunate side effects would be restricted to fictional TV characters. And I'm sure viewers would love the added drama that medical experimentation would bring to their favourite soap.
Mrs S. Mullion
 Pilkingtoncupfinal

□ If EastEnders is so true to life, how come none of the lovable cockney characters are Man. United supporters?
P. Sullivan
 Birkenhead

Whether you're a brain surgeon, a vicar or a tramp
 You can write to Letterbocks for the cost of a stamp
 If you're thick, don't worry, most of our readers is
 So hurry up and write today, to Letterbocks at Viz

Letterbocks
 Viz, P.O. Box 1PT,
 Newcastle upon Tyne,
 NE99 1PT
 Fax: 0191 281 9048
 E mail: web@johnbrown.co.uk

Uninteresting comment

□ Your cartoon 'Lazy Disinterested Shop Girl' (issue 83) should correctly have been called 'Lazy Uninterested Shop Girl'. Disinterested means without prejudice, unbiased or impartial. Uninterested means to have no interest.
Dave Green
 Gillingham

* Thanks, you pedant (one who has more book-learning than practical common sense) treat (a stupid or contemptible person).

□ They say that the grass is always greener on the other side. Well, I recently watched the F.A. Cup final live on BBC1. I then switched over to Sky Sports 1 to watch the highlights later that evening. And as far as I could tell the Wembley turf was exactly the same colour on both sides. These so-called "experts" simply don't have a clue what they're talking about.
Adrian Bond
 London SE10

Green light for tuppence licker mums

□ I am writing to offer encouragement to any lesbian couples who are thinking of having a surrogate child. Loving care is what a baby needs, not a stereotypical father figure. Have the strength of your own convictions, and ignore the hypocrisy of the right wing tabloid press. Incidentally, if you need a jar to keep the sperm in, I've got a special offer on pickled onions and beet-root all this week. Three jars for the price of two.

M. Patel
 Patel's Mini mart
 Edgbaston

□ If I had known that "Bizarre" magazine was published by the same company that prints this pile of shite I wouldn't have bothered buying it. My advice to anyone thinking of buying "Bizarre" is don't. The only thing its got going for it is that its slightly funnier than Viz, due to piss awful writing and editing. Fuck off the lot of you.
A. Davies
 Carmarthen

Hardcore software

□ There is a lot of hype about the availability of pornography on the so-called "Internet". But with no training whatsoever, a standard home PC and some basic office software, I was able to create this explicit pornographic image in a matter of minutes.



Never mind the Internet. We should be looking closer to home to protect our children.

Concerned parent
 Worle, North Somerset

□ Whoever coined the phrase 'cleanliness is next to godliness' was talking out his arse. I looked them up in the dictionary last night. Godly and godsend are next to Godliness. Cleanliness was 343 pages away.

Jeff Hobbs
 London SW19

French tickler

□ I wonder if Geordie football fans knew that precariously balanced French football star DAVID GINOLA is an anagram of VAGINA DILDO.

Do any other readers have celebrity name/love toy anagrams to amuse us with?

Steve Daniels
Reading, Berks.



Rod shows us something to make us change our mind

□ In your last issue Andrew Coughlin lambasted seventies song-smith Ralph McTell for referring to "Yesterday's papers, telling yesterday's news" in his song 'Streets of London'. Your correspondent argued that yesterday's papers would tell the day before yesterday's news.

continued

Coming from Balham, Mr Coughlin should be aware that on the streets of London the Evening Standard is the best selling newspaper, and each afternoon's edition contains news relating to that same day. In which case yesterday's paper would indeed be telling yesterday's news.

Rod Higgins
E mail

□ Thank you. That's exactly what I was going to say.

Ralph McTell
The Seventies

Sorry folks

□ Regarding the Ralph McTell query (issue 83). You refer to Mr McTell as a "four-eyed bearded folk wanker".

Folk? Yes, with a bit of blues. Wanker? Some of his early songs, perhaps. Bearded? Dodgy sideburns in the seventies, but otherwise no. Four-eyed? Definitely not. Perhaps you are confusing him with Roger Whittaker, who fits your puerile, defamatory description perfectly?

Jenny Pudding
Bromley, Kent

□ Yes, I was going to mention that as well, actually.

Ralph McTell
The Seventies

□ Why do women keep telling me to go fuck myself? If I could fuck myself, I wouldn't be putting my hands up their skirts in the first place.

Heath Barrett
Tasmania

□ Looking at this picture of a well known millionaire poof and his mum brought to mind a certain Viz character. Elton John is of course a stage name. I wonder if his real name is Timothy Timpson by any chance.

Alex Milne
Aberdeen

It's good to pork

□ Next time you see that Bob Hoskins being interviewed on the telly, don't Adam and Eve a word he says. It's all porkies. In 1966 I worked with him in a window cleaning gang. Gospel truth. He was fucking useless, and the biggest liar I've ever met.

Bill Shiner
Salford, Lancashire



John Sampson
Southampton

□ The person who coined the well known phrase "as different as chalk and cheese" obviously hadn't tasted Kwik Save's cheddar.

Don't trust the fogies

□ If shopkeepers only allow two kids into their shop at once in order to prevent shop lifting, the same rule should apply to OAPs. Never mind young and inexperienced shop lifters, these old people are seasoned and accomplished criminals. I would implore shop owners not to trust old folk. They may appear harmless, but they have a lifetime of thieving experience under their belts.

David Southwell
Benfleet, Essex

□ When I went to an open day at Sizewell Power Station they gave me a free pen. By the time I got it home it had started to leak. And they say nuclear power is safe?

Tony Fisher
Ipswich

Honest John

□ People say that I am as honest as the day is long. Does this mean that in winter, as the days become shorter, I become proportionately less honest, and might therefore be tempted to start shoplifting, for example?

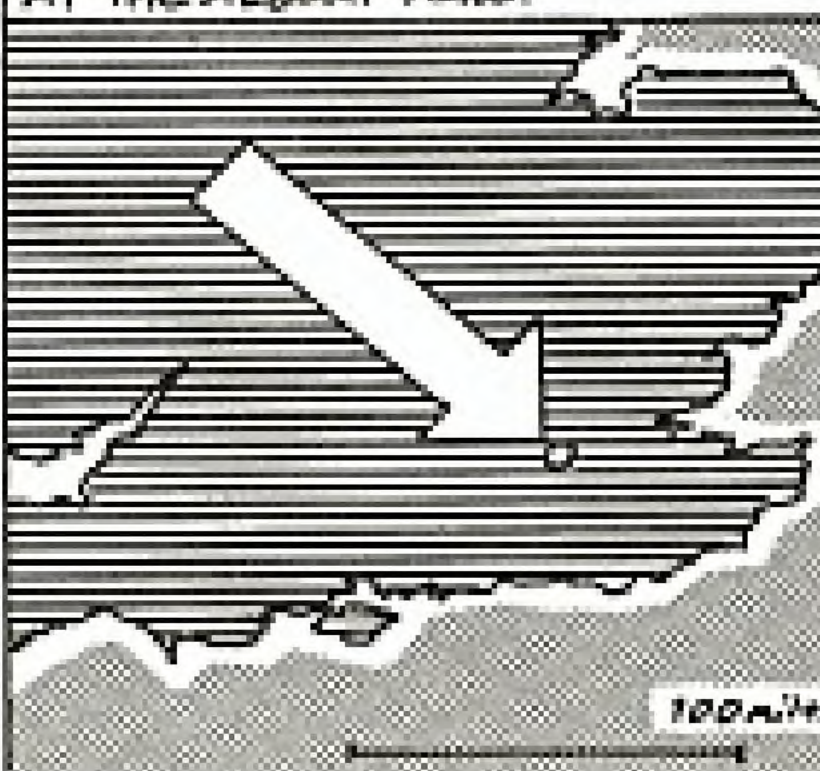
John (aka Ed) Sylvester
Rickmansworth

THE SPICE GIRLS STORY. THE TRUE STORY OF THE BIRTH OF GIRL POWER!

1994 - AT VIRGIN RECORDS...



1000'S ANSWERED THE ADVERT AND AUDITIONS WERE HELD THE NEXT DAY AT THE ALBERT HALL.



1997. THE GIRLS ARE A SMASH HIT WITH FIVE CONSECUTIVE NO.1 SINGLES ALL AROUND THE WORLD.



Crass tax

□ No wonder Labour won the election by a landslide, with the likes of Cilla Black, Phil Collins and Jim Davidson saying that they'd leave the country if Labour got in. I couldn't get to the polling station fast enough.

Now that Labour ARE in, never mind the Windfall Tax. How about a Talentless TV Tossers Tax instead? A new levy targeted at people in TV who have made massive amounts of money, totally disproportional to their talents.



That way we might see the back of Noel Edmonds, Chris Evans and Terry Wogan too.

John Townsend
Mapperley, Nottingham

Porn again

□ Further to my earlier letter (this issue), I have just managed to knock up this frankly sickening image which appears to show a boy scout bugging a guide dog. The people who peddle software capable of this sort of thing should be exposed for the criminals they are.

Concerned parent
Worle, North Somerset



□ My mum always says "There's a time and place for everything". Well, if that's true, what I want to know is: WHEN do I get to shove a green pineapple up Angus Deayton's smug bumhole, and WHERE?

B. Glover
London SE13



Chris almighty

□ In response to Steve of Huddersfield's letter (issue 83). I would suggest that the Creator's reason's for the existence of Chris Evans are far beyond our understanding, and that suffering of this magnitude can only be justified with the freeing of our spirits on death.

Bill
Wilts.

P.S. Your back issue girl has a really nice arse.

□ Hairy knackers are pretty easy as well.

Concerned parent
Worle, North Somerset



□ I'm stuck in prison with nothing better to do than read Viz back issues and stare wishfully at pictures of the back issue lady's magic bumhole. Do any single girls want to write to me?

TLI 273 Wilson
H.M.Y.O.I. Stoke Heath
Market Drayton
Salop, Shrops. TF9 2JL

P.S. No-one from London, thank you very much. And no Man. United supporters. I'm not that desperate.

Piss off the clowns

□ Unfortunately Europe's only circus school is just a unicycle ride from our local. As a result crusty, white, middle class twats constantly turn up at the bar to demonstrate their fire juggling ability (or lack of it) and their 'clown skills'.

I've got nothing against kids with dreadlocks and public school accents running away from their rich mummy and daddy to join the circus school. But can they please keep the fuck out of The Bricklayers Arms in Charlotte Road, London EC4. Thank you.

Loz and Jenna
London

□ Could you please help us find the address of the Shakin' Stevens fan club. We are all stuck here on the Falklands with nothing better to do than request Shaky hits on the local forces radio station. We all have a good 'Shake out' every afternoon. The membership potential out here is enormous. Any help, or posters of our hero, would be greatly appreciated.

24805358 Cpl Hutchinson
MTW REME
MPA
BFPO 655
Falkland Islands

Sick as a pervert

□ Today's plethora of young television football commentators (Sky Sports, BBC, ITV, Eurosport etc.) could learn a thing or two from their seventies predecessors. For example, I'm sure veteran ITV commentator Gerald Sinstadt would advise them not to get caught wanking in dirty cinemas.

T.C.
Stockland Green
Birmingham

Mustaffa few more phonecards

□ I am a phonecards collector from as far as Sultanate of Oman. I would be grateful if you kindly publish my letter to your readers. I would like to exchange phonecards of your country for my country in any quantity even in duplicates. Kind regards to all your readers.

Latif Al Bulushi
P.O.Box 876, Muscat 113
Sultanate of Oman
phoncard@gto.net.om

It's a bum snap

Dear Mr Bocks
My friend and I spotted this cheek-ily named place while we were bum-ming around in Malindi, Kenya. We reached it via a back passage were the sun wasn't shining. When we saw it, we couldn't help but to crack smiles.

David Benz



□ Following the massive success of the 'digitally enhanced Star Wars', re-released for its 20th anniversary, why don't film makers do the same with Independence Day? Perhaps the film could be digitally enhanced to include a storyline next time round. That will probably take at least 20 years to do, so they'd better get started right away.

Uncle Roger
London W11

Don't ask me
I'm
still dead!
with
Dr. Magnus Pyke



□ Why is it that when I boil an egg it goes hard, yet when I boil a potato it goes soft?

Mr H. Woolf,
Bristol

□ Don't ask me Mr Woolf. I'm still dead.

□ How come if I look at myself in a mirror I'm the wrong way round, but if I look at my husband on the telly he is the right way round?

Mrs P. Sissons
West London

□ I'm sorry Mrs Sissons. I'm still dead.

* Send your queries to Dr. Magnus Pyke at our usual address. Dr Pyke regrets that he is dead, and queries cannot therefore be answered.

In defence of Castle

□ I've been a faithful buyer of your formerly quite amusing excuse to swear, insult celebrities and use puerile neologisms for about ten years, and frankly I'm pissed off with you. In your competition page (issue 83) you refer to Roy Castle as Roy "Dead" Castle in a desperate attempt to make that page vaguely funny. Why is it so funny that a man who devoted his life to entertaining people and charity work is dead, after battling against cancer, winning, and then finding out he was dying again?

Harvey Hunting
Richmond, Surrey

* Don't know, sir.

A Brit on the saucy side

□ Alternative funny man Ben Elton destroyed the career of Benny Hill and drove him to depression and an early grave in order to establish a new standard of politically correct comedy.



In compering the recent BRIT Awards Ben finally laid to rest the ghost of sixties sexist smut; the kind perpetuated by Hill. He did it by making heavily ironic references to gussets and knockers, and telling us at one point not to touch our (television) knobs because the Spice Girls were coming. Perhaps Ben himself should be given an award for his contribution to comedy and his services to women (Fnarr! Fnarr!)

Lupin Pooter
Hammersmith

□ Anyone down on their luck and feeling depressed should take a trip to their local specialist comic shop. The site of the assorted pond life gathered there, aged 12 to 40, discussing the upcoming Spiderman convention and cracking jokes in Klingon will put your own sad and sorry life in a much brighter perspective. It works better than Prozac for me.

nm64cb@surrey.ac.uk
E mail

Grave concern

□ Your correspondent Lupin Pooter (Letterbocks, this page) claims that Ben Elton drove Benny Hill to his grave. That's ridiculous. We did.

B. Blacklock & Sons
Funeral Directors
Southampton

□ Boom-boom!

Basil Brush
BBC TV Centre
The Seventies

□ Who said all mayors are bastards? Me and my mate bumped into the Mayor of Bristol outside the Hippodrome the other night. It was late, and we were all cidered up. I offered him a chip, and he said "Cheers mate, I'm fucking starved". He grabbed a handful of chips, got into his chauffeur driven car and drove off. Top Mayor.

Dale Dickson
Kingswood, Bristol

Frock off you twat

□ I was in London with my bird recently and went up to Old Bond Street to look at fuck all we could afford. We were just looking in the window of Versace, the posh frock shop, when this cunt inside came up to the window and sneered at me. It was lucky for the sneering, poncey haired, biscuit arsed twat that I didn't have a house brick in my hand, or I'd have knocked the sneer off his face permanently. If he's reading this, he can stick his posh frocks up his fucking arse, coat hangers an' all.

Sean Scholfield
Salford, Lehigh

CAUGHT SHORT

* We want to expose the TV cheats who use camera trickery to fool viewers into thinking that they're tall when in fact they're tiny. We called for a Titch Hunt, and asked you to report any stunted celebs you spotted out and about. The following feet and inch frauds have been caught short by readers.

□ I thought I was standing next to a garden gnome in the taxi queue outside Kings Cross station, until I looked down and recognised mountaineer Chris Bonnington! He hastily left the queue and scurried off to find some cover when he realised I was onto him.

He doesn't climb mountains because they're there. He climbs them to make himself look taller.

G. T.

Whitley Bay
Starwatch UK

□ I spotted cocky, arrogant Factory Records looser and hit local TV presenter Anthony H. Wilson wearing an Armani suit and blue John Lennon glasses in Manchester's China Town. Even the vertically challenged local Chinese population towered above him.

Alan Kidd
Altricham



Fidget the midget

□ I spotted a diminutive Clive Anderson trying to hail a taxi outside Angel tube station. The prompt-card shuffling little git was having no luck. Perhaps someone from a nearby shop should have brought him a chair to stand on.

Martin G
E mail

□ I saw Statto from Fantasy Football on Stamford New Road in Altricham, and he's a celebrity midget. Two minutes later, in the same street, I saw Paul McGrath the Derby centre half, but he wasn't particularly short.

Tom Baker
Sale, Cheshire

John's pulling a Fast one

□ Fun size Fast Show comic stooge John Thompson waddled up to me in the trendy tosspot's drinking hole Dry Bar in Manchester, and asked for some change for the fag machine. That miniature marvel is living proof that smoking - stunts your growth.

Paddy Honk
Levenshulme
Manchester

He ain't half short, mum

□ Talk about short arses. I nearly tripped over seventies actor George Layton at a hot dog stand at Brentford football ground. I asked him to pass me the mustard, but he was so short he couldn't reach it.

J. Saunders
Putney

□ Lanky Everton striker Duncan Ferguson is renowned for his height and heading ability (ball and opponents). But he can regularly be spotted in

the hot night spots around Liverpool city centre, and in real life I can assure readers that big Duncan is a mere 4'6" tall (and that's wearing a platform heel).

D.W. Sniggi
Toxteth, Liverpool



And tiny-ly...

□ I visited the ITN studios in London where my brother works, and had a tour of the studio and everything. On the way through we met Trevor McDonald, and he's a dwarf. To fool viewers, his chair in the News At Ten studio is about the same height as the desktop.

Kit Allen
Thornhill, Dumfriesshire



STAR WATCH

* We asked you to keep us posted on the comings and goings of the stars. Here's the latest update. Write to *Titch Hunt, Viz, P.O.Box 1PT, Newcastle upon Tyne, NE1 1PT*. Or E mail us at: web@johnbrown.co.uk

He was nearly all over... the road

□ Last night, whilst on my motorcycle, I nearly ran over Rory McGrath on East Road in Cambridge as he was crossing by CCAT (the Anglia College of Higher Education University). He was talking to a quality bit of skirt, and looked pissed. He drinks in the Free Press in Cambridge, which might explain his permanently red face.

Malcolm Evans
Cambridge

□ You're right about the commuting habits of Rory McGrath. About this time last year I sat next to him on a Cambridge to Kings Cross train. It was freezing cold and the silly twat opened all the windows.

Martin Curscl
The Internet

□ I spotted Rory McGrath in the Free Press bar in Cambridge last night, 27th April, and he was looking miserable. Probably cos they don't let you smoke in there. (It's full of rowing types, and they're all wankers).

Paul Hetherington
Cambridge (NOT the University)

□ I confirm Rory McGrath on the Victoria Line. I've seen him get on at Kings Cross. If I had his money I'd get a taxi.

Ian Payn
Pimlico

* We would appreciate further sightings of Mr McGrath, together with dates and times, to enable us to draw up an accurate picture of his movements.



Star sign of Leo in pub

□ I can confirm your reported sightings of Leo Sayer in Amersham. He now lives there. I served him in the pub last week. He ordered a half of Speckled Hen for himself, and a load of other drinks for the Italian girls he was with.

Combat Eddie
Amersham

□ Leo Sayer lives on White Lion Road between Amersham and Chalfont St Giles. I know because my mate Jez changed his locks.

Jason Gill
Feltham, Middlesex

□ Leo Sayer rented a house next to my local pub The Kings Head, in Amersham. But he's now moved about 5 miles down the road and bought himself a house in Chesham Bois because he couldn't keep up with my drinking.

Kavin Unger
Amersham

□ I once stood behind Sir Harold Wilson (former Prime Minister) in a bakery on the Scilly Isles. He bought a large white cottage loaf, turned around and said "Hello" to me. Dead he may be, but he seemed like a decent sort of bloke.

Dave Summers
Tenby, Pembro.

□ I stood behind Kevin Lloyd (Tosh Lines out of The Bill) in the queue at our local Co-op. He had a bag of carrots, some apples, crisps and a large bottle of whisky in his basket.

Miss M. Smith
Ashbourne, Derbyshire



Coo, coo. We spotted you

□ Alvin Stardust walked past me outside Barclays Bank in Horsham. He was wearing a brown leather jacket.

Marc Lancaster
Petworth, West Sussex

* We seem to have Leo Sayer pretty much planned down in Amersham. Any further information on Alvin Stardust would be appreciated.

□ I was behind smug faced TV presenter Alistair Stewart in the queue at Boots in Waterloo Station. He bought some Optrex cleansers for contact lenses. From my vantage point I was able to deduce that he is going both bald and blind.

David Gatenby
mcl.co.uk

* Keep those letters coming in. If you find yourself behind a star in a check-out queue, write and tell us what they bought. There's a pair of expensive underpants for every letter we print.



"Magic bumhole if you're able, fart some numbers 'neath the table. Let those numbers represent, back issues that can be sent. (To the readers)"

"Lovely lady legs apart, just for you a magic fart... brapp!"

In my chuff cloud now behold, the numbers what are not yet sold "



39	40	53
54	56	59
61	62	63
65	66	67
72	73	76
77	78	80
82	83	

Phoooo-poooo!! That's what I call rumpy pumpy! The lady with the magic arse has let off beneath the table - but her odorous emission is good news for fans of Viz! For her cabbage cloud contains the numbers of back issues of Viz which are still available by post. If you can put up with the pong, circle the issue numbers that you require, then fill in your details below and send the entire form to us, together with a cheque or postal order. Back issues cost £1.50 each plus postage. (Add 50p postage for 1 comic, £1 for 5 or less, and £1.50 for 6 or more). Overseas customers please add 20% of whatever total you've arrived at so far, and pay in sterling with a cheque drawn on a UK bank. (Assuming you've got one. If you haven't, don't worry. The back issues aren't very funny anyway).

Tick one of the following two boxes. If you tick the second box and are paying by credit card, please fill in the third big oblong box with your credit card number, then fill in your expiry date and card type. (If you do not know your expiry date, ask your doctor).

If you have ticked the first box and are paying by cheque or postal order, you may wish to draw windows on the third box to make it look like a train.

☐ I enclose a cheque/postal order payable to John Brown Publishing Limited.

☐ What the fuck. Shove it on my credit card and I'll worry about it later.

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Expiry date _____ Card type _____

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Send the completed form to Viz Orders, Customer Interface, Bradley Pavilions, Bradley Stoke North, Bristol, BS12 0BD. Telephone credit card orders can be made on (01454) 202515. (Make a note of this address/phone number before you post the form.) If you don't want to use the form, please use a copy, or write your order neatly on a sheet of A4 paper (the size of this page). Remember to include the issue numbers you want, your name and address and a cheque or postal order for the correct amount (or your credit card number, type and expiry date). Please allow 20 working days for delivery (or 28 if you're an NHS doctor or nurse).

ICE cream van drivers. Amuse yourself by playing your melodic tune outside my house and then parking half a fucking mile away.

Peter Dobrinski
Alton

PREVENT crisps cutting your gums and getting caught between teeth by steeping them in a bowl of water before eating them.

T.C. Jackson
York

DETER burglars while you're away on holiday by ringing every double glazing firm in the area and telling them you're interested in investing a £30,000 redundancy payment in replacement windows. Their eager reps will visit your house at regular intervals while you're away. Dressed smartly in their cheap suits, any would be burglars will mistake them for C.I.D. officers.

David Park
Gwent

TOP TIPS

There's a Top Tips pen, a Milky Way, pair of socks plus a year's subscription to Viz for every tip we print. Write to Top Tips, Viz, P.O. Box 1PT, Newcastle upon Tyne, NE99 1PT. Or E mail to: web@johnbrown.co.uk

BOY SCOUTS. Don't throw away old matches. Rub two together and hey presto! You can light another fag. Half as many strikes again per box of matches. I think.

Mr P. Frothy
Cresta

MUMS. Son fed up with his Swimming Action man, and daughter wants a Gymnast Barbie doll? Simply dress the Swimming Action man in Barbie clothes, wind him up and hold his arms. Hey presto! A cross dressing Gymnast Action man!

Simon Rodgers
Birmingham

A Marshmallow strategically glued to your record deck makes an ideal 'safety cushion' for your stylus on those occasions when it misses the record.

A. B.
Cullercoats

SHORT soft people. Look like a hard giant by drinking cold tea out of miniature whisky bottles.

S.A.
Enfield



HIPPIES. Don't waste money on expensive lava lamps. Simply place a torch beneath your bollocks and watch your testicles floating around in their sack.

Jeremiah Snatch
Nirvana, Hampshire

PUBLIC speakers. Avoid embarrassment when addressing nudist conventions by imagining your audience fully clothed.

Will Harvey
Nottingham

A VERY small minority of Chinese take away owners. Raw potatoes, peeled and sliced, make an economical substitute for water chestnuts.

Mark Anderson
West Hampstead

TRANSFORM ordinary chewing gum into healthy, sugar free gum by allowing a sweet toothed colleague to chew it first for ten minutes or so.

Jon Wilson
Hull

WEREWOLF enthusiasts. Get that 'wolfy' feeling every night by simply gluing a paper plate to your bedroom window.

J. Bradley
Beeston, Notts.

FAT BASTARDS. Earn cash to buy chips whilst lying down by hiring yourself out as a bouncy castle at kids parties.

G. Peck
Big Country



DON'T throw away that old roll top bread bin. It makes an ideal mini roll top desk for a small child.

A.A. Berry
Grimsby

FOAM microphone covers make splendid hats for Action Man Grenadier Guards.

Chez-louge & Sick-Boy
York

READY Brek is a suitable alternative to fish-flakes for vegetarian goldfish. But go easy on the milk.

Barry Obvious
Wasteland, UB40 OK

ARSENAL defenders. Practice your offside appeals while standing at the back of crowded bars in order to get served quickly. But remember, orange juice only.

Mr R. Revell
Saffron Walden

LISTEN to instrumental music when driving your car. This will remove the temptation for you to sing along, and consequently appear stupid to oncoming drivers.

D. Woodlock
106433,1657@compuserve.com

MOUNTAINEERS. Always buy 'foil wrapped' crisps when going on an expedition. In an emergency 20 or so empty packets, Sello-taped together, make a perfect emergency heat retaining life blanket, as seen on Casualty etc.

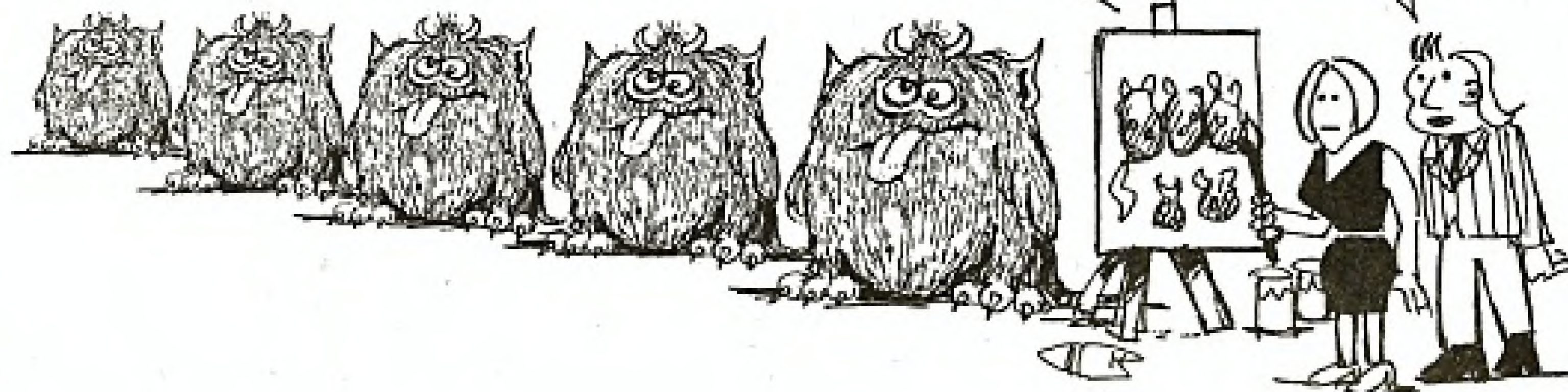
Alan Watkins
Belfast

TRAVELLING salesmen. Avoid loneliness on long distance motorway hauls by putting on your high density fog lights in clear weather. Then sit back and watch as all the passing motorists wave and flash their lights at you.

M. T.
Brentford

I CAN'T GET MY PAINTING RIGHT. I'M GOING TO KILL MYSELF.

GET THINGS IN PERSPECTIVE, DARLING.





The **BERNARD MATTHEWS**
Classic Collection

To Titanic Home Video, FREEPOST, Dartmouth

YES! I am in a trance. Please send me the first four Bernard Matthews Classic Collection videos. I understand subsequent videos will be sent to me at a frightening rate and charged at £15.99 each (plus p&ep). As a member my **only** commitment is to buy everything you send until you've finished or I die, whichever is the sooner.

Name.....
Address.....
.....
Bank Account No..... Sort Code *and* *sort* *no*
Specimen signature.....



FREEPOST - no stamp needed
although if you do use one it will help
increase our profits.

***General industry notes:**

Who can ever forget such classics as 'The Scout's Day Out' where Bernard cooked turkey drumsticks 'al fresco' for a troop of cub scouts. Or 'Meet the Staff' where we were invited to peek behind the scenes at Bernard's very own Norfolk Castle-cum-slaughterhouse? But sadly, many of these adverts are now gone, never to be repeated on British television. Now for the first time ever, Titanic Home Video are proud to offer you the chance to own the **Bernard Matthews Complete Collection**, from the very first commercial 'Mini Kicks', right up to the modern day 'Surfin' the Net'. Each 27 second masterpiece captured for all time on its own video, yours to enjoy again and again. Not only that, but order NOW and you'll receive three videos absolutely FREE. Once we receive your order, we'll send you the first four videos on approval, for which you will be invoiced £15.99 (plus p&p at our discretion).

The following week Di's double went out on the road, meeting old people, visiting hospitals, smiling and wearing hats. No-one suspected a thing.



Hello. And how are you?

I think you Royals is marvellous. You do a wonderful job

Oh good. How nice

Yes. Absolutely marvellous. Worth every penny, that's what I say

Jolly good. I'm so glad to hear it

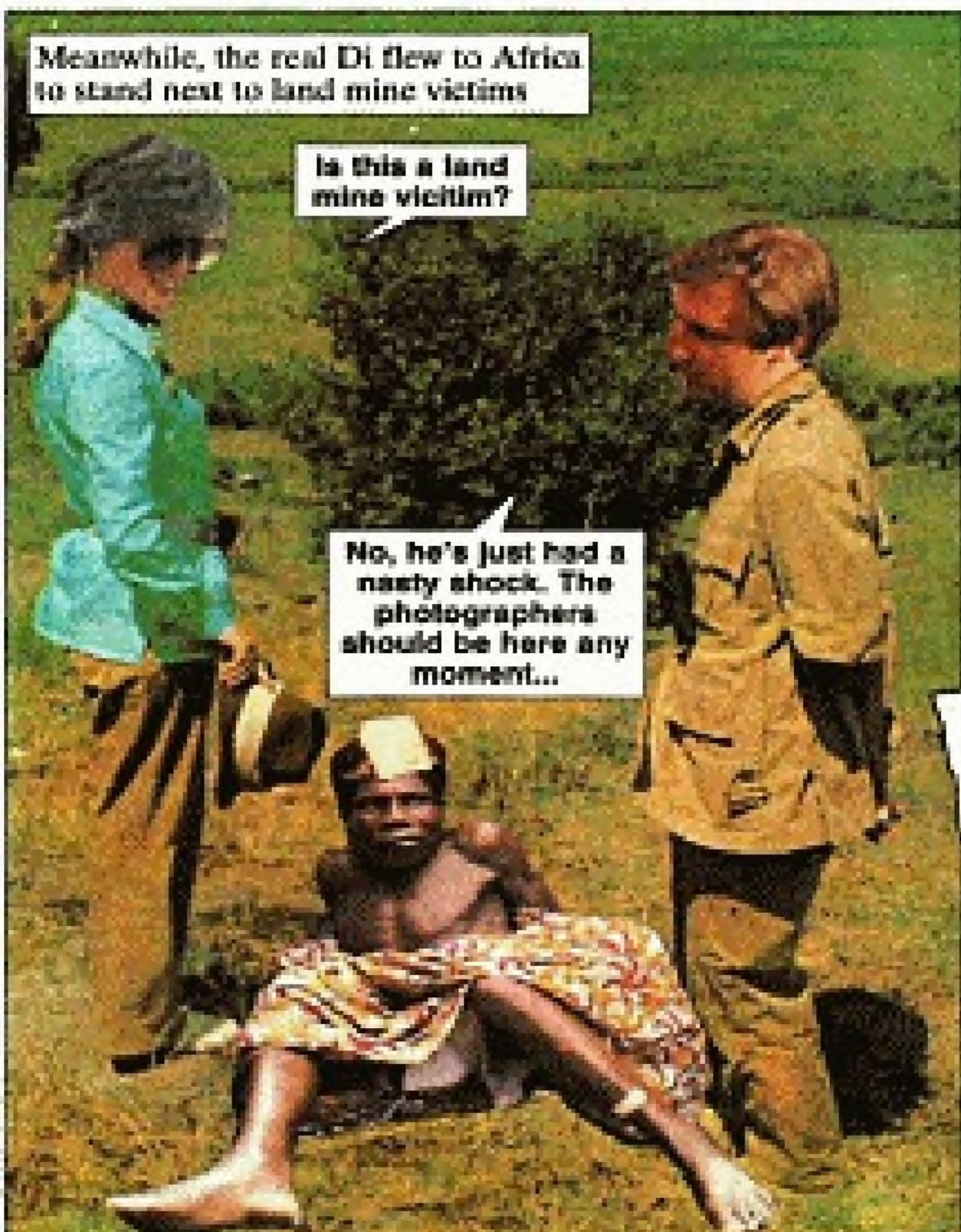


Isn't she marvellous, eh? Doesn't she look laverley?

Ye-e-e-e-s. She does a wonderful job

Ye-e-e-e-s. Worth every penny, that's what I say

Jesus Christ! Do these lot ever shut up?



Meanwhile, the real Di flew to Africa to stand next to land mine victims

Is this a land mine victim?

No, he's just had a nasty shock. The photographers should be here any moment...

The papers were full of praise for the hard working Princess who was making appearances left, right and centre

Excellent! I'm on every page of today's paper. Two of us are able to do twice as much caring, which means twice as much publicity!

PRINCESS WINS HEARTS

PRINCESS DIANA won the hearts of tramps in South Yorkshire yesterday when she visited a homeless shelter in Rotherham and talked to people while they were trying to eat soup. The caring Princess spent several moments in a smelly room before being whisked away to visit a local hospital for cats.



Sun WE WON ON LATTER WITH

DI IS FUCKING GREAT!

DI'S BUMGRAPE MERCY DASH

PILE suffers at a Whall clinic couldn't believe their eyes when Princess Di turned up and applied haemorrhoid cream to their aching arses. A Royal spokesman explained that Di is especially concerned about Chaffers in the West Midlands.

Danger DiXB!

PRINCESS DI yesterday saved millions of lives when she defused a huge bomb just before it went off in a children's hospital.



Next week we'll do even better. On Monday we're going to be pictured talking to every AIDS victim in Britain. And that's just the start...

Hey, hold on a minute. I'm bloody knackered. How about a holiday next week?



Holiday?! You'll have no holidays, not while there's caring to be done!

Hey... fuck that! You can stick your caring. I'm sick up to me tits with it. I'm going out for a bit of fun!



Di put on a pink hat, then began to worry

What on Earth has got into her? She's not acting like me at all



BAXTER BASICS^{MP}



I NEVER MISSED A BEAT!

EXCLUSIVE

VETERAN rocker Rick Parfitt's heart has blasted the star in a bitter war of words over his recent emergency heart operation.

Rocker Rick hasn't spoken to his former bosom buddy since it conked out and he collapsed in agony at his luxury £750,000 mansion last month. Rick was rushed to hospital where heart op docs hacked open the 48 year old rocker and carried out a life-saving quadruple bypass operation.

Heart

Rick claimed his heart had nearly killed him. But that angered the organ, and now his heart has hit back - saying that it always stood by the star, and blaming the rocker's wild lifestyle for his recent health problems. "Despite my loyalty, he's made my life a misery", his heart told us yesterday. "He's only got himself to blame".

Clout

Rick's heart is a hollow, muscular organ whose function is to maintain the circulation of blood around his body. It receives oxygenated blood from Rick's lungs which it then pumps around his body via a system of arteries and smaller blood vessels.

"Rick a-orta known better than to blame me"

But it says its job was made impossible by the hell raising star, whose body it alleges is falling apart.

Bangles

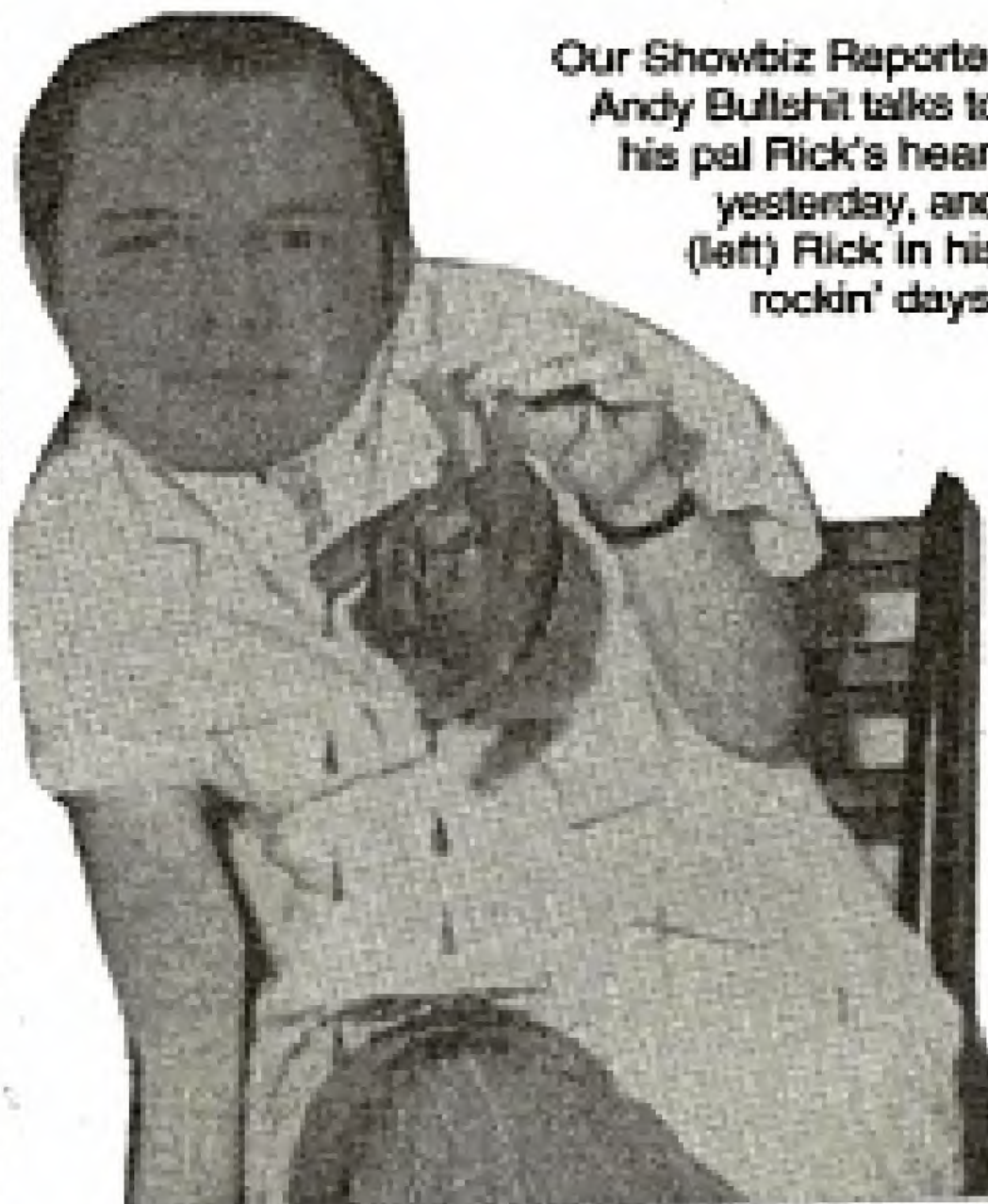
"He never gets any exercise" it told us. "And his lungs are in a right state. He smokes fifty fags a day, and the blood what comes out of them is rubbish. As a result I had to work twice as hard just to keep him breathing. How them lungs haven't got cancer yet I'll never know".

Baubles

Throughout his career Rick has bedded a string of beauties. But while he was bonking away into the earlier hours, his poor heart was doing all the work.

Heart attacks back in Quo heart op bust up

Our Showbiz Reporter Andy Bullshit talks to his pal Rick's heart yesterday, and (left) Rick in his rockin' days.



"After a gig Rick would be pretty tired, but he'd still go out drinking into the early hours. By two in the morning he'd be so pissed he could hardly stand up. I know, cos his blood would come in here stinking of whisky. But he'd still end up pulling a bird. How he did it I'll never know."

Beads

Rick would bring his girls back to his flat for even more booze, his heart revealed. "Back at our place they'd start drinking and doing drugs into the early hours. I'd be pulling my hair out, wondering when he was ever going to fall asleep. Then, at five o'clock in the morning, just as his eyes were starting to close, he'd suddenly decide he wants to give her one".

Blood

"So there's me going like the bleedin' clappers trying to get some extra blood to fill up his cock. Otherwise he can't do the business. So he'd be banging away and I'd be pumping my bollocks off, trying to keep up with him. How

I didn't pack in there and then I'll never know."

Haddock

Yesterday Rick's heart issued an emotional plea from itself, begging the hell raising star to change his ways, before its too late.

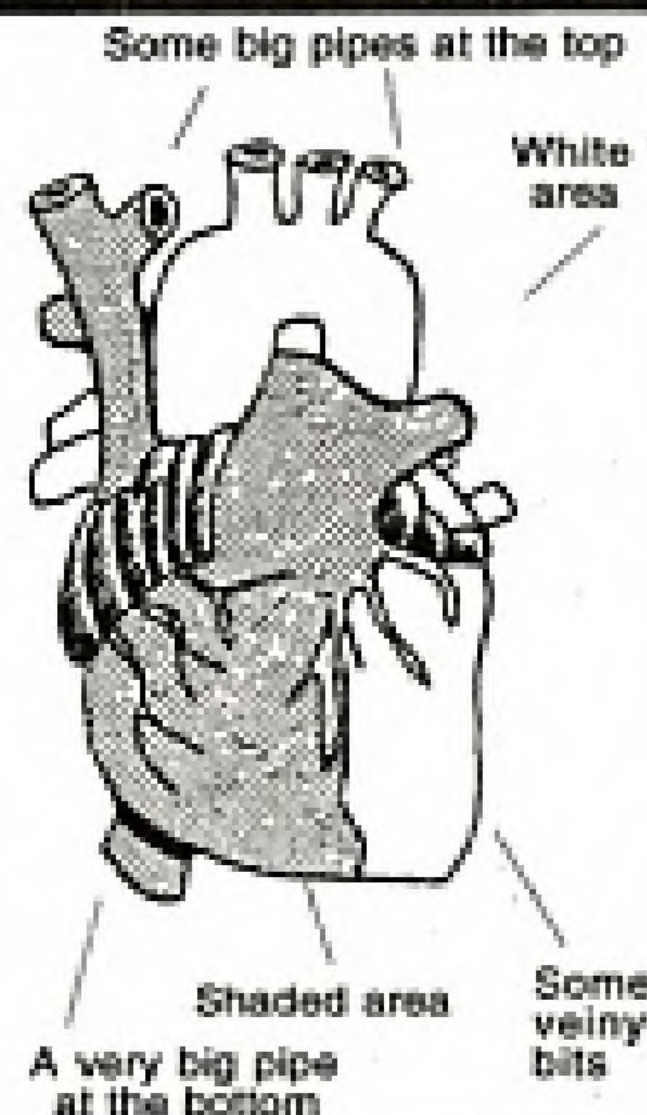
"He's let me down so many times in the past, I

don't know if he's capable of making any real changes. But if he's reading this, please let's give it one more try. If not for our sake, then for the sake of his other organs".

Next week: How Rick broke me the night he talked of a transplant.

HOW A POP STAR'S HEART WORKS

A pop star's heart consists of four cavities, two ventricles and two auricles. When he sings, plays or has sex, blood enters the right ventricle and passes through a valve into the right auricle from where it is transmitted through the pulmonary artery to the lungs. Here oxygen is added and carbonic acid gas removed. The blood then returns to the heart via the pulmonary veins and enters the left auricle, then passes through a valve into the left ventricle from which the oxygenated blood is distributed to the rest of the body via the aorta. In all pop stars the auricle and ventricle of one side of the heart are separated entirely from the other by a muscle wall.



Viz Subscriptions

I'm Sally's big sister, I'm dirty, and I've been with sailors. I've locked Sally in her bedroom so I can do the subscriptions. Mmmmm! As you can see, I've already got my *hands full*, so could you lend a hand by *licking my flaps*, until they're all shiny and wet? *Envelope flaps that is*. Then I'll take your *organ firmly* in my hand, and slide it slowly into my box. *Post box that is*. Six issues (a year's supply) costs £9.00 (or £12.50 overseas). 2 years (12 issues) costs £18.00 (or £24.80 overseas). Order a subscription using the form below.



FREE Book

We're giving away a **FREE BOOK** to every new subscriber. Sid the Sexist's *The Joy of Sexism* is 64 pages of political incorrectness gone mad. To get your free book just order a subscription using the form below. You can use this form to order a subscription as a gift for someone else by using both sections. And if you'd like to receive more than one copy of each issue (at the same address) each extra copy costs £6.00 per year (or £7.00 overseas).

Dear Sally's big sister, who is dirty,
Please send me a subscription starting issue to be sent to:

Name

Address

Post Code

If you are ordering a subscription for someone else fill in their name and address above, and your own details below. If it's just for you, fill in the bit above, then skip the next bit and go straight on to the bit about money.

My name

Address

Post Code

The bit about money. Tick one box only:

☐ I enclose a cheque/PO for £ crossed and made payable to John Brown Publishing Limited.

☐ Please debit my Access/Visa/Mastercard/Eurocard American Express/Diners Club/Connect card

Card No.

Expiry date / /

Send this form together with any cheque or postal order to: Sally's Big Sister, Viz Subs, FREEPOST (SW6096), Bristol, BS12 0BR.

No stamp required if posted in the UK.

You can ring our subs hotline - and boy, do we mean hot - on (01454) 202515.

(We regret that the girl in the picture will not be available to take your calls and the only subject which can be discussed is telephone credit card or postal subscriptions to Viz.)



☐ Tick here if you'd like us to hawk your name and address around various dodgy mail order companies so that they can bombard you with shit, and we get 50p for every million names we give them.

☐ Tick here if you want Sally's sister to rub your comics on her tits.

Australians who can read can order Viz from the following address. There's a FREE BACK ISSUE if you subscribe for 1 year, or 2 free back issues if you subscribe for 2 years. Make 56 issues cost \$27 (or 12 for \$54). While in the States, mark your envelopes 'We can't take out our beer and we love the Queen'.

AUSTRALIAN SUBSCRIPTIONS

Q412

New book blows the lid off Oasis star's wrecking spree PLUM CRAZY!

OASIS star Liam Gallagher went on a nine month wrecking spree inside his mother's womb before he was born, according to a new book published this week.

And shortly before that, millionaire hell raiser Liam had wreaked havoc in his dad's bollocks, claims the author.

Testicles

In his new book 'Oasis - The Very Early Days' Dr Frank Gubbins reveals the shocking truth about the unpredictable star's formative years. In a chapter entitled 'Semen Behaving Badly' he describes how Gallagher, who was a sperm at the time, turned up in his father's testicles not long before his conception in 1962 - along with 500,000,000 of his mates.

Popsicles

'They were hell bent on having a party. Five hundred million of them, swimming and dancing. Things began to get pretty wild. It was a potentially explosive situation. Eventually Gallagher and his pals stormed out, leaving behind them a trail of destruction. It was as if an earthquake had hit the place'.

Bicycles

In another section of the book Gubbins reveals he shortly afterwards Noel moved into his mother's uterus, and spent the next nine months running up a fortune in womb service bills.

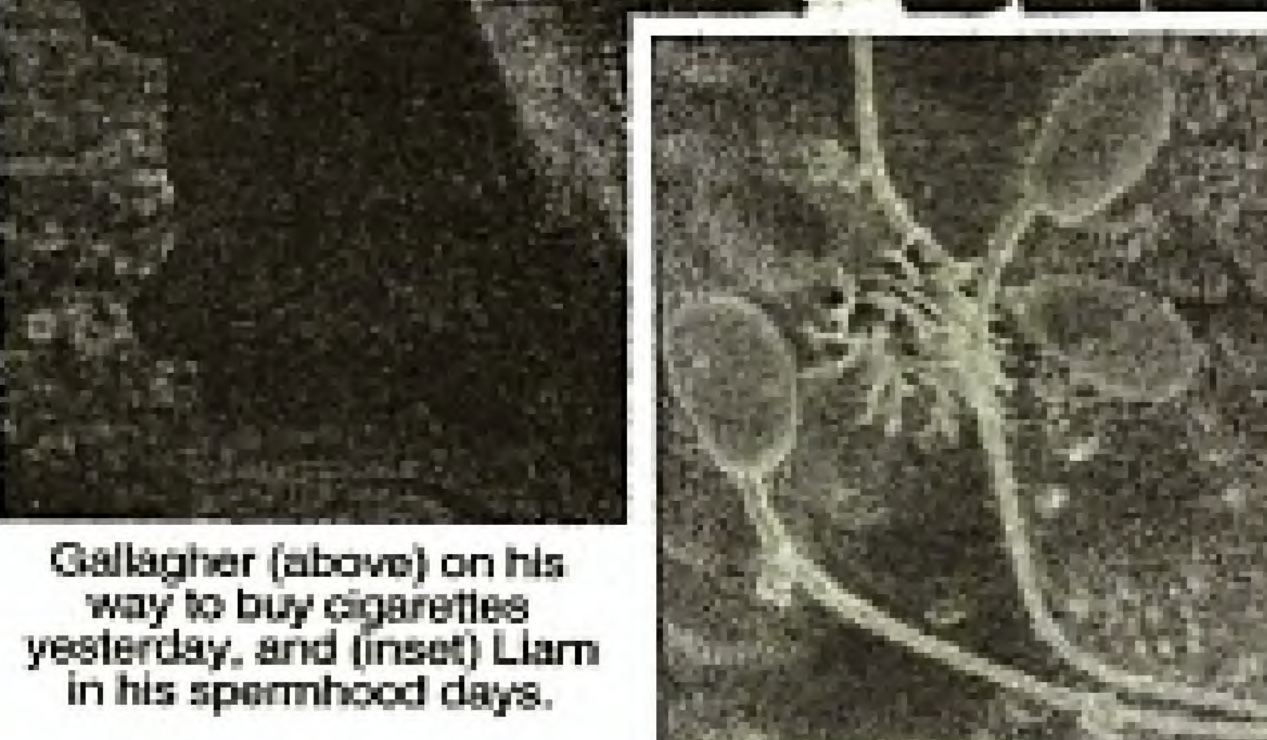
Tricycles

'Even as a tiny foetus Gallagher had expensive tastes, demanding that vitamins, glucose and nutrients be delivered to him at all hours of the day and night, via an umbilical cord', the book alleges.

Ricicles

During his stay Gallagher wreaked havoc in the womb. His wild antics included:

Liam went 'nuts' in dad's bollocks



Gallagher (above) on his way to buy cigarettes yesterday, and (inset) Liam in his spermhood days.

★ **SQUASHING** his mother's bladder, causing her to need the lavatory.

★ **POKING** her in the ribs repeatedly, and making 'V' signs at a midwife.

★ **TRASHING** her amniotic sac and causing her to burst her waters.

★ **DILATING** her cervix.

In his book Dr Gubbins, a trainee obstetrician, describes the nightmare scene discovered by doctors after Gallagher had moved out of his mother's tiny one room Manchester uterus.

'The place looked like a bomb had hit it. There was vernix, blood and placenta everywhere. Gallagher had made no attempt to tidy up. His umbilical chord was snapped and beyond repair. The placenta was left lying around, an unfinished meal from the night before still in it.'

Sugar Puffs

Last night Liam refused to comment on the alleged incidents. "Fuck off" was the only comment he would give to waiting journalists as he left his West London home and headed for the newsagents up the road.

Wannabe a star?

Have you got the GIRL POWER?

USING their secret weapon **GIRL POWER** the Spice Girls have conquered the pop world, putting fellas well and truly in their place, and putting women back on the pop map.

In twelve money-spinning months the world conquering quintet have re-written the pop history books, with five consecutive number one singles, record sales of their debut album, and a blockbuster movie in the pipeline. No wonder every right minded girl in the world dreams of following in their footsteps.

But it takes something very special to get you to the top:- Girl Power! Have YOU got it? Here's a chance to find out. To reveal your G.P. rating just answer the following questions a, b or c. Then check your score against the Girl Power Meter below.

1. Okay. So you want to star in your own girl power group. How would you go about it?



Scary

(a) Get a few of your female friends together, discuss your ideas, form your own band and go for it!
(b) Join an existing group, then gradually try to impose your girl power attitude on them.
(c) Reply to an advert that some bloke has put in a newspaper, go along to an audition and do everything he tells you to do.

2. You're fed up with the male dominated media's exploitation of women. What would you do about it?



Baby

(a) Boycott down market, pornographic tabloid newspapers and support anti-pornography campaigns.
(b) Refuse to conform with the fashion stereotypes created by men, and instead choose individual clothes that reflect your own personality.
(c) Dye your hair ginger and get your tits out in a wank mag.

3. You're in a clothes shop, and you've got £1000 to spend. What would you buy?

(a) A good selection of moderately priced but nice dresses.
(b) One very expensive designer dress that looks absolutely perfect on you.
(c) Some Union Jack knickers and a plastic belt.



Sexy

4. You decide to cultivate a sexy, slightly wild image that will appeal to men. What would you do?



(a) Invest in a wardrobe full of slinky dresses, revealing outfits and sexy underwear.

(a) Dress from head to toe in black lycra, a bit like Catwoman, and wield a leather whip.
(b) Put a coach bolt through your tongue and start wearing Les Dawson 'Cosmo Small-piece' spectacles.

5. You see a mouse in your kitchen. How would you react?

(a) Get your boyfriend to chase it away.
(b) Set a mouse trap, and hope to catch it.
(c) Stand on some big tall shoes and scream.

6. Your long term boyfriend, who has stuck by you through thick and thin, asks for your hand in marriage. What do you do?



Dirty

(a) Say "Yes", and immediately start making plans together.
(b) Tell him its too early to make a decision. You have your career to think of, and you need to make the right decision for both of your sakes.
(c) Ditch him and kop off with some over-paid, over-rated, hit and hope footballer who wears ugly slip-on shoes and no socks.

7. In your opinion, what is the most important ability that a pop star should possess?

(a) Singing ability.
(b) Songwriting ability.
(c) A stage nickname which sums up your entire personality in one adjective.

8. Which aspect of being a successful professional pop singer would you fear the most?



Sporty

(a) The inevitable loss of privacy. Having no private life, and living in the constant glare of the media spotlight.
(b) Commercial pressures; the demands from your record company for commercial success restricting your own musical development.
(c) Having to sing live with people watching.

9. Being a world famous pop star idolised by millions of teenagers across the world is a position of some considerable power. How would you utilise that power?

(a) Raise awareness amongst fans of issues which affect them and are important to their future, like the environment.
(b) Act as a good role model, speak out against drugs, and encourage your young fans act responsibly.
(c) Use your tits and arses to flog Pepsi to 13 year old kids.

10. Finally, what do you really, REALLY want out of life?

(a) To travel and see the world, meet interesting people and experience different cultures.
(b) To settle down and raise a happy, healthy family, in a warm, loving environment.
(c) Some zig-a-zig... eugh.

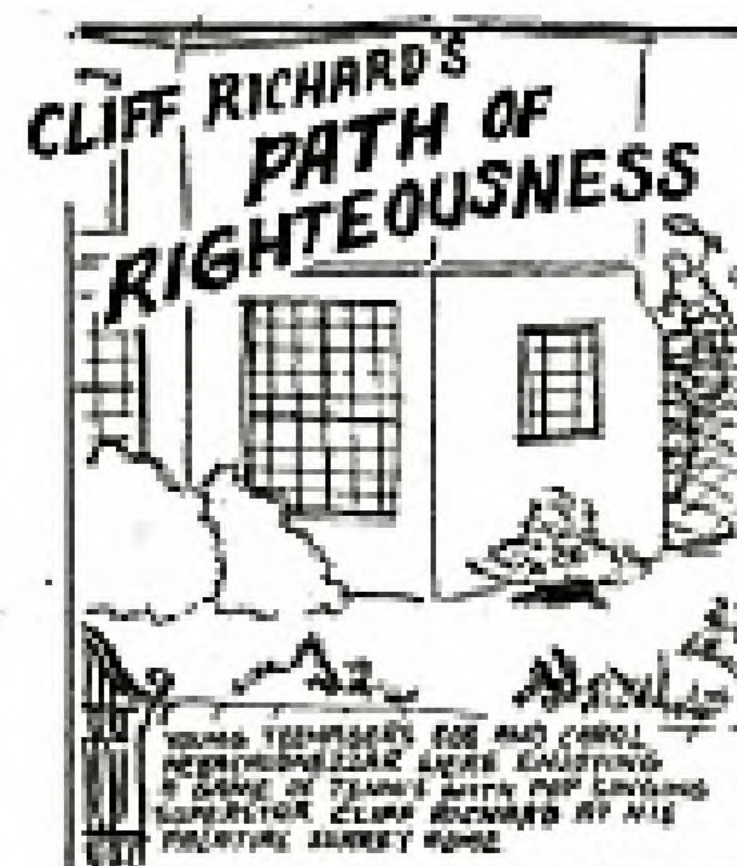
Girl Power-o-meter

Tot up your total, scoring 1 point for every (a) answered, 2 points for each (b), and 3 points for a (c). Then check your voltage against the following:

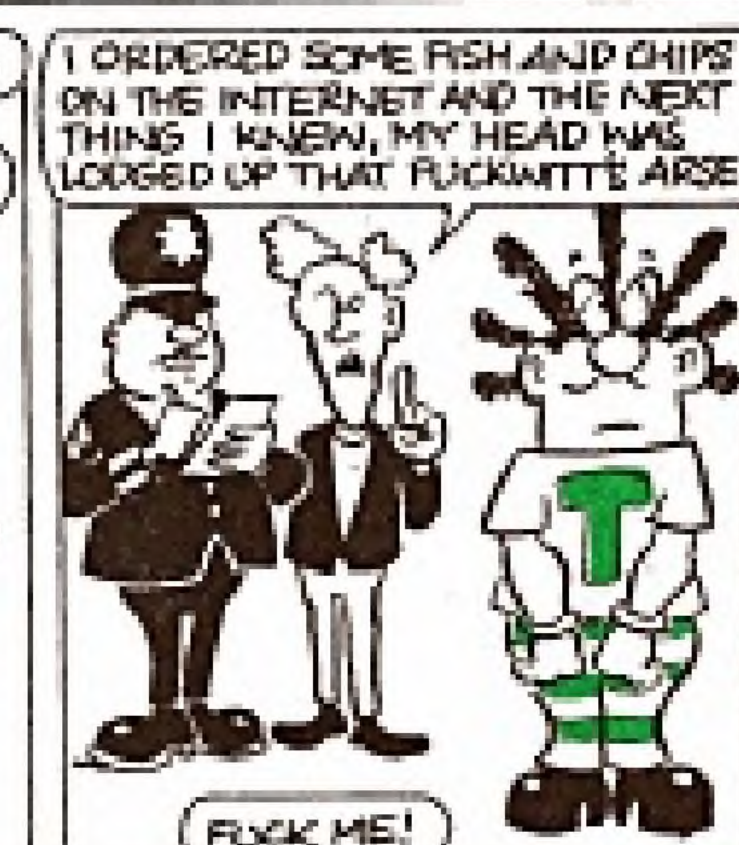
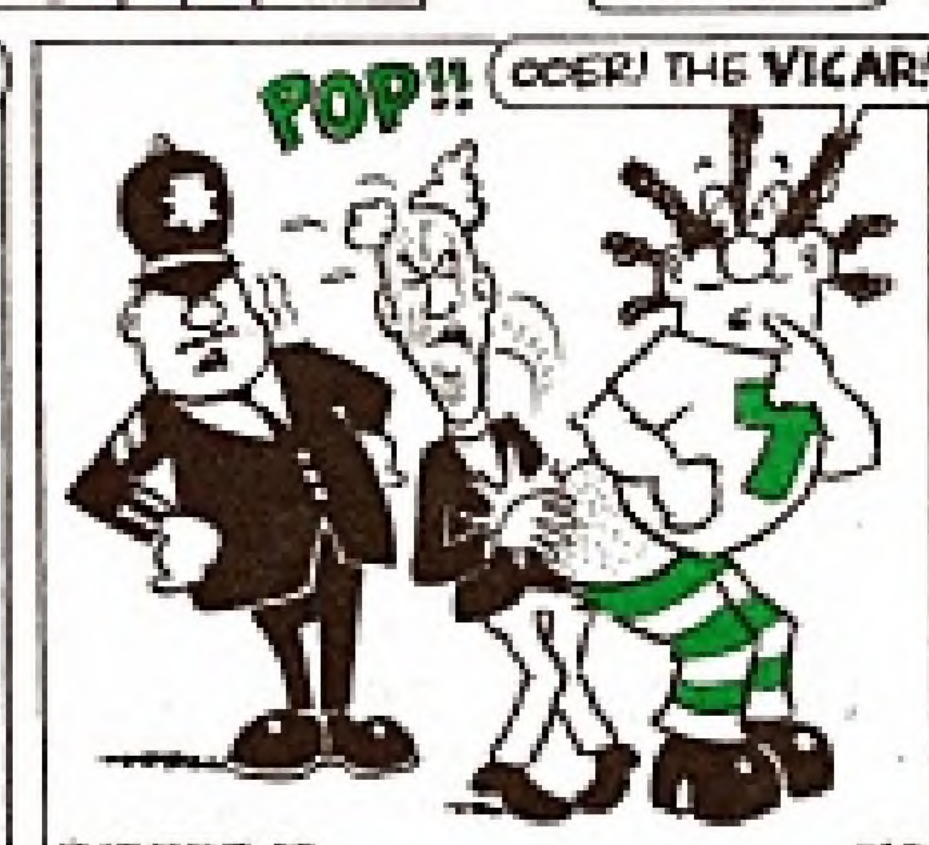
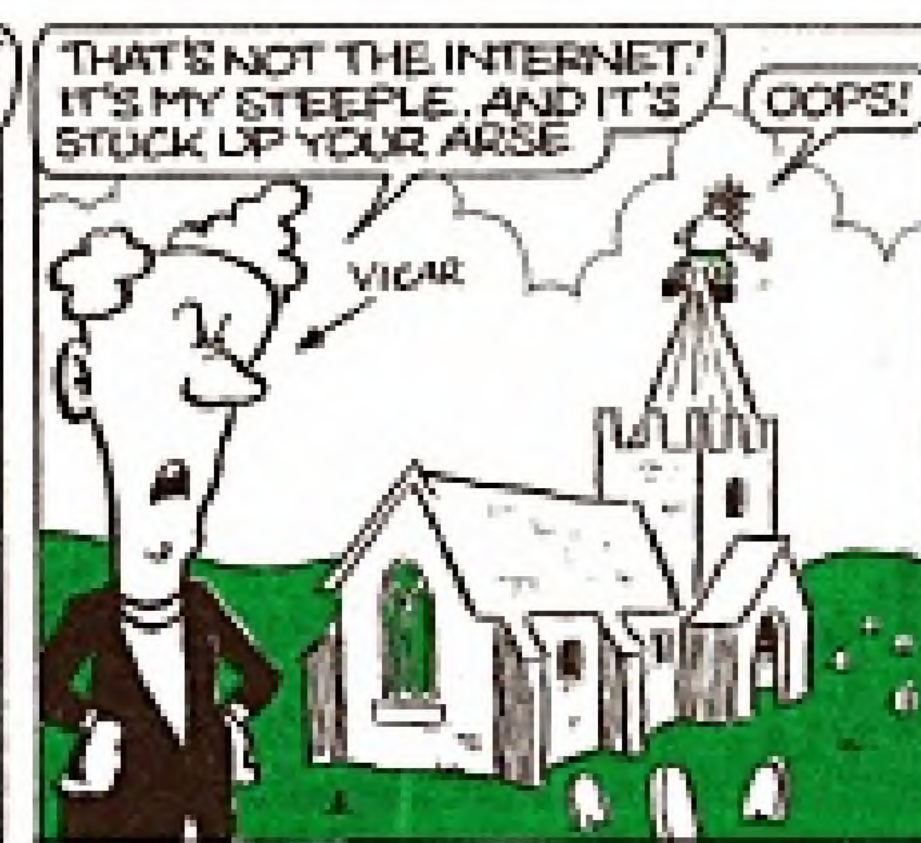
18 or under: Crikey! It looks like you've had a Girl Power cut. Your reading is so low you might as well be a boy. Total lack of atti-tood.

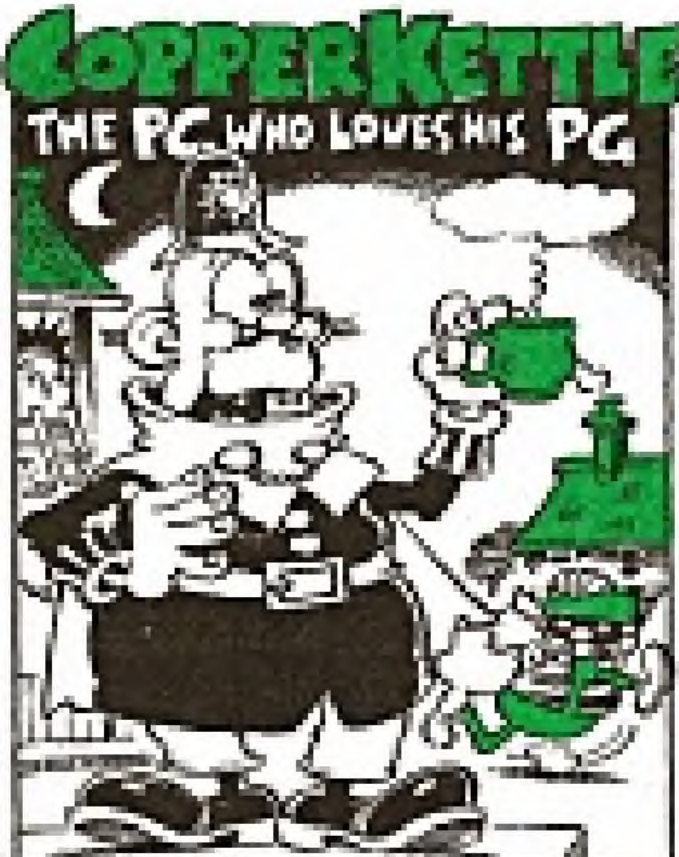
19 to 29: You've got a medium amount of Girl Power - about enough to run a tumble drier for ten minutes. You don't let guys push you around. Except sometimes, when you do.

30 or over: Wooh!! Fellas beware! Girl Power cumin' at'chall! Yes, you're the kind of girl who doesn't take no shit from men. Except perhaps your manager. (And his appointed agents). And your record company. (And their appointed agents). And of course the PR people. (And their appointed agents). And your publishers. (And their appointed agents). Oh, and your accountants. And legal advisors. And the marketing people. (And their appointed agents)...



TERRY FUCKNITT

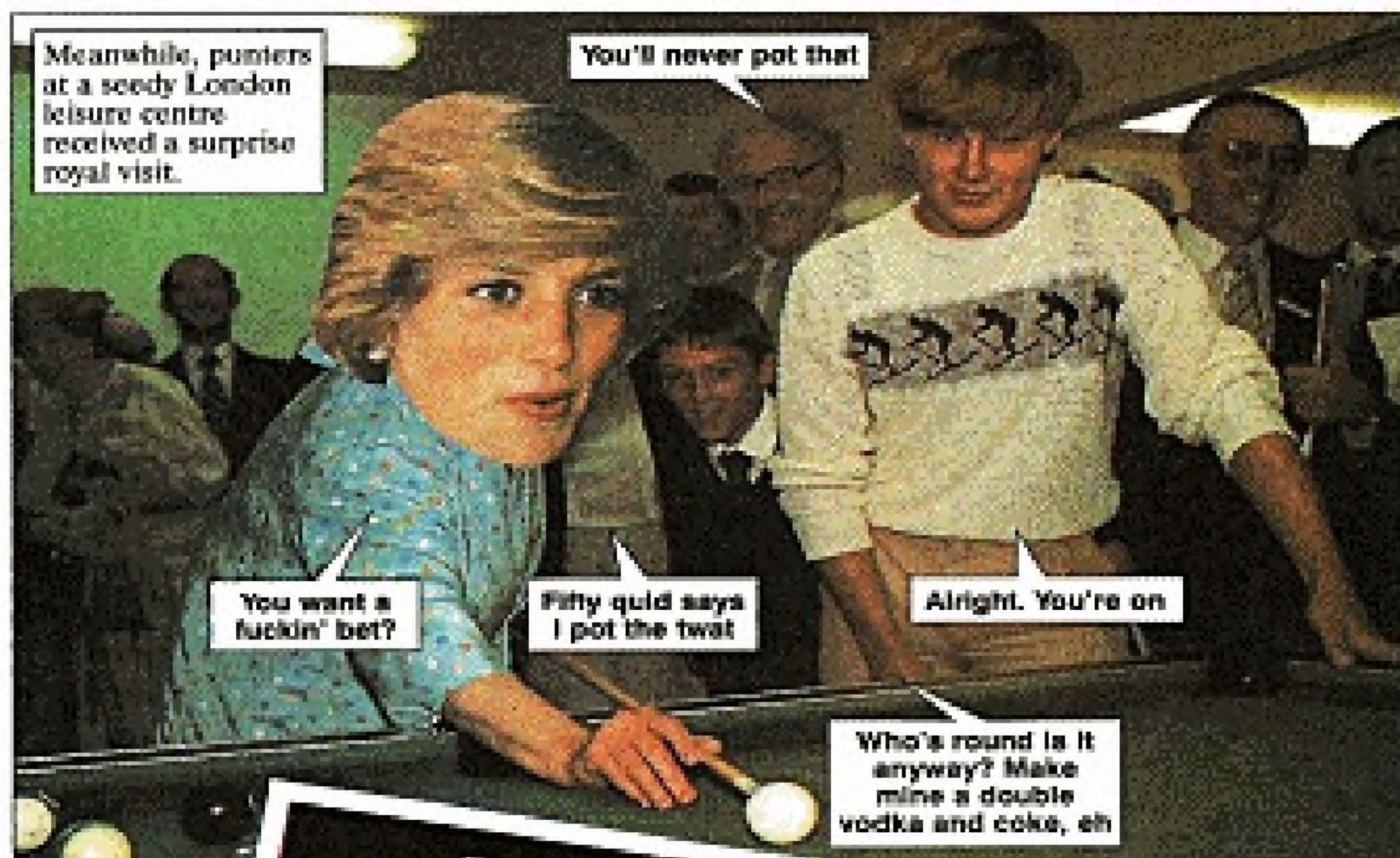




Meanwhile police were panicking. Di's double had given her Royal protection officers the slip, triggering a security alert



Meanwhile, punters at a seedy London leisure centre received a surprise royal visit.

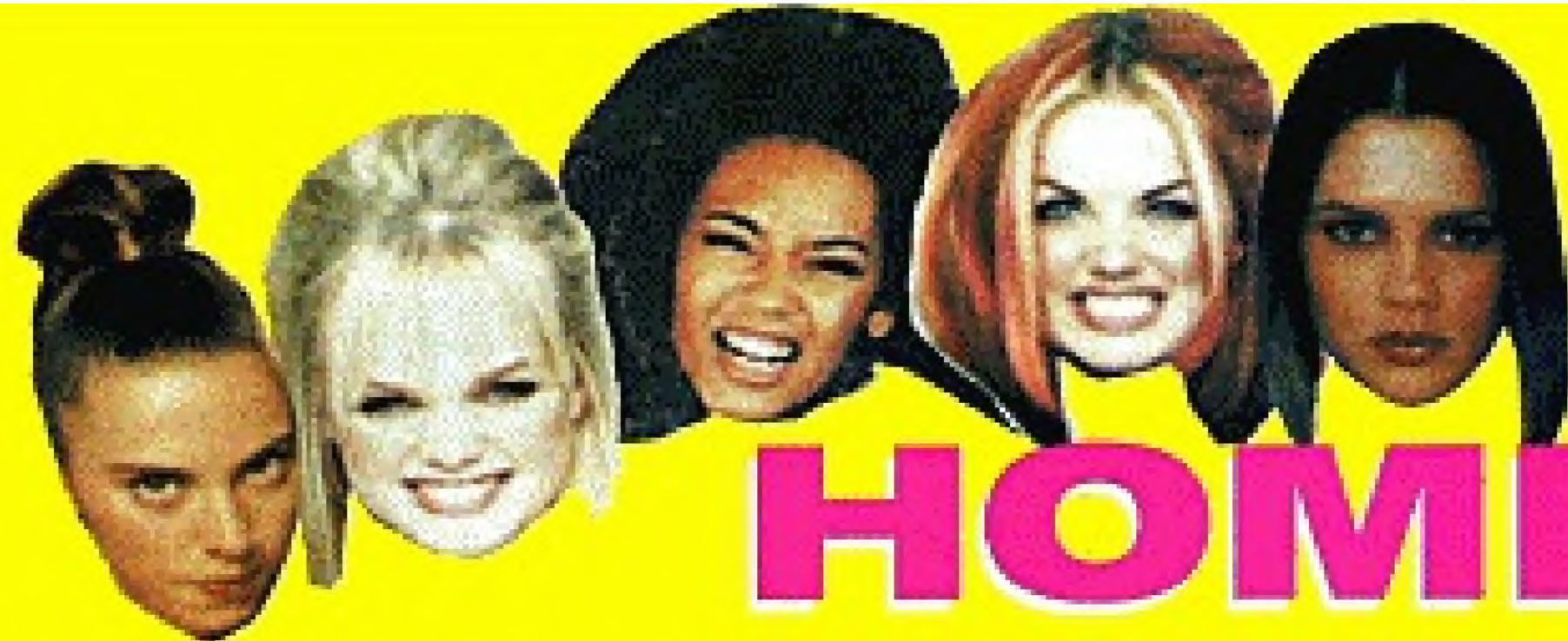


Later Di was spotted leaving by a peppercorn photographer



Shortly...





Official 'I SPICE' HOME OPTICIAN

Our amazing CyberSpice Revolving Spice Girls Wank Hat - given away free with the last issue of Viz - was a *phenomenal* success. Almost half a million infatuated fellas bought the magazine and rushed home to try on their incredible new masturbatory aid.

But Health Chiefs fear that too much wanking could make Britain's blokes go blind. If you are a regular wanker, you could be at risk. Blindness - or an inability to see - is an illness that affects the eyes. Symptoms include falling down manholes and talking to hatstands.

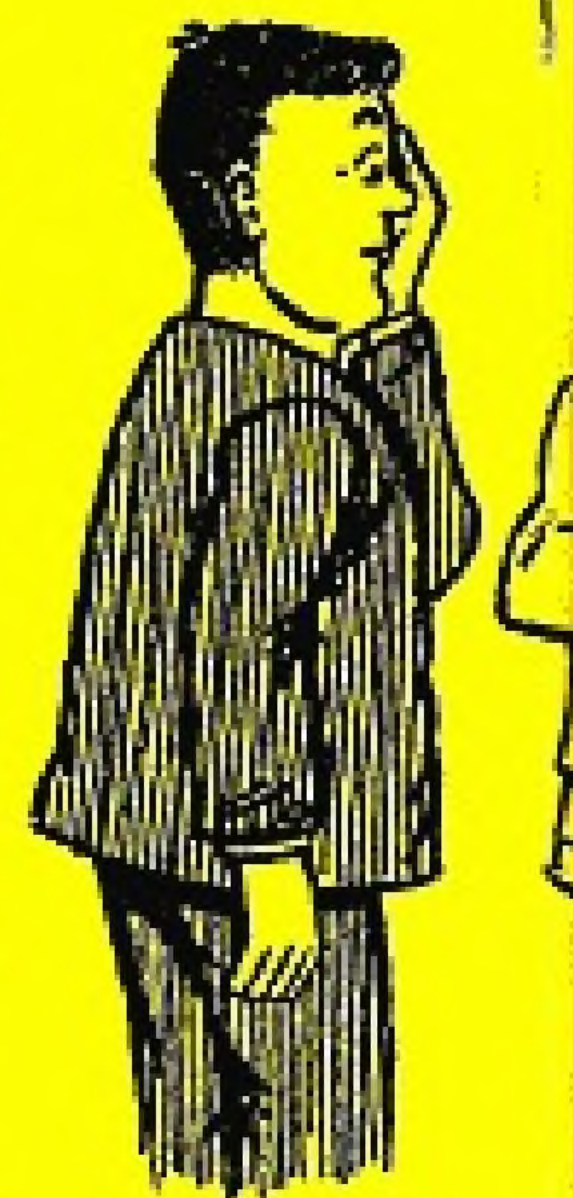
Find out whether you're going blind using this free Spice Girls eye test. No need to visit an opticians and pay £16. This 'I Spice' eye test features all your favourite Spice Girls in full colour. So it's fun to take as well as completely free of charge - the ideal way to check whether too much wanking over your favourite girl power group is making YOU go blind.

Instructions

Simply stick the test card below to a wall 3 metres away, sit in a chair, and try to identify all the Spice Girls, starting at the top. First try it with both eyes, then try it again covering first your left eye, and then your right eye, with the palm of your hand. Fill in the attached form as best you can with the names of the Spice Girls that you see. Then cut it out and send it to our Eye Spice Eye Test Department. There our expert opticians will analyse your result, and notify you by return if you are going blind.

What to do

If your results show that you are going blind, it will be necessary for you to either stop wanking over the Spice Girls, or wear glasses. If your vision is only slightly impaired it may be possible for you to rectify the fault by eating carrots. Your eye test results will explain this in more detail.



48



36



24



18



CE' Spice Girls IAN EYE TEST



Eye Spice Eye Test Form

Name Address

..... Now then. When did you last have an eye test?

Have you ever had any problems with your eyesight before? YES/NO

Is there any history of eye disease such as glaucoma in your family? YES/NO

I see. And do you suffer from dizziness or headaches at all? YES/NO

And what sort of work do you do?

Right then Mr/Mrs (enter your name here). Just look at the chart and tell me, from left to right, starting at the top, who you think the Spice Girls are:

First with both eyes

Okay, and again with your right eye only

And finally, with your left eye only

That's fine. Now post off the completed form to: Viz 'I Spice' With My Little Eyes Eye Test Department, P.O. Box 1PT, Newcastle upon Tyne, NE99 1PT. Please enclose a stamped self-addressed envelope, and allow 28 days to receive your results.

For office use only

☐ Going blind ☐ Not going blind ☐ Needs glasses ☐ Eat carrots



12



9



6



4



TO BE VIEWED AT 3 METRES



News of her double's reckless behaviour soon got back to Di

I think you h-ought to see this, mi'lady

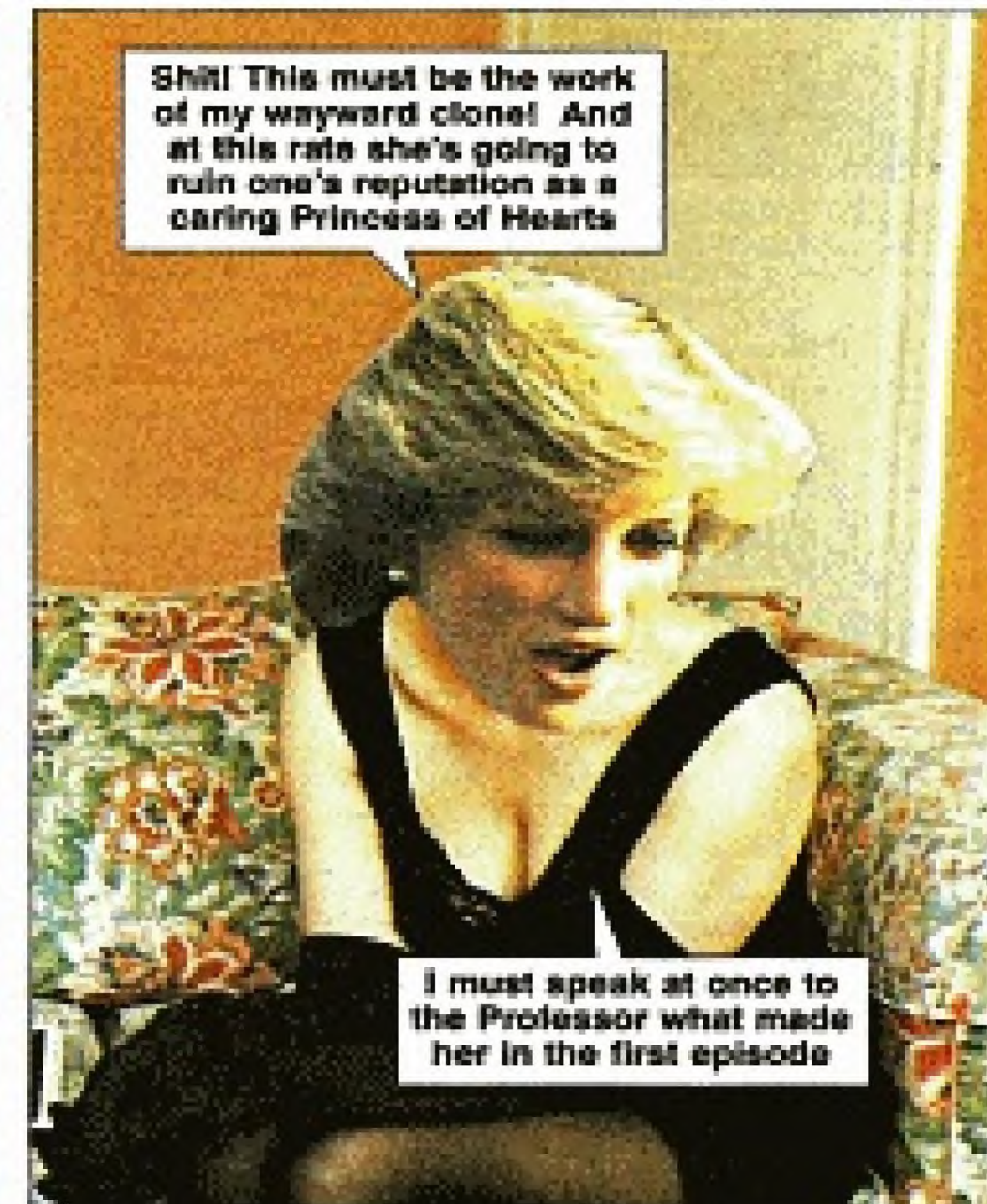
My goodness, what is it Parker?



Oh no! According to this I chinned a photographer in the street yesterday!

PAGGA-RAZZI!
FIGHT! FIGHT! FIGHT!
Di kicks snapper's
fucking head in!

One is being described in the h-editorial as a yabo and a hooligan!



Shit! This must be the work of my wayward clone! And at this rate she's going to ruin one's reputation as a caring Princess of Hearts

I must speak at once to the Professor what made her in the first episode



Di called for her Royal carriage...

To Harley Street. And don't spare the horses

Yes your ladyship

... and headed at once to the offices of Britain's leading jeanetic engineer



Professor, I want a bloody word with you

Ah! Princess Di, I voz expenclink you. It eez about your clone, yah?

Too right it is. She's behaving like a commoner - fighting in the street! Something has gone wrong and I want an explanation.



I am afraid zat during ze experiment your Royal jeans ver mixed oop vial a pair of cheap jeans belonging to a common cleaner lady, or 'scrubber' if you vill. Zis might explain her erratic behaviour

However, ze prognosis eez much verse. Ze plebby jeans vill mooitiply, unt she vill eventually become a complete yob unt a slapper



Ze science of jeanetic engineering eez steel een eets infancy. Perhaps I shoot half done an experiment on a mouse first. Hmmm!

Can't you iron out her plebby jeans or something?

No. Zat is not possible. Zere ees only von answer

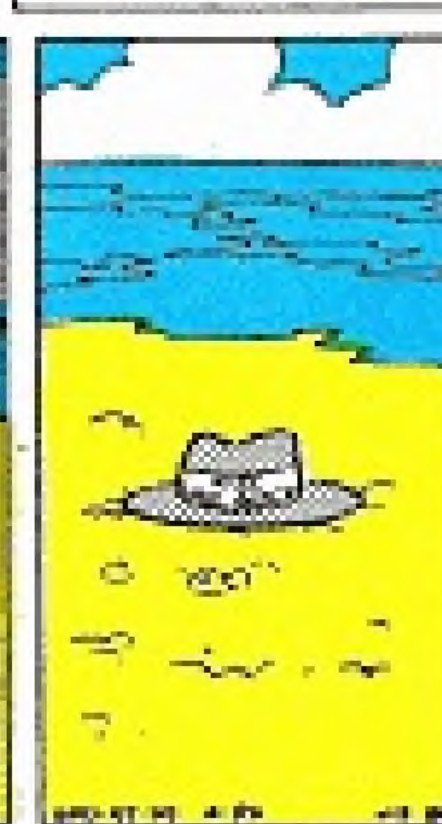
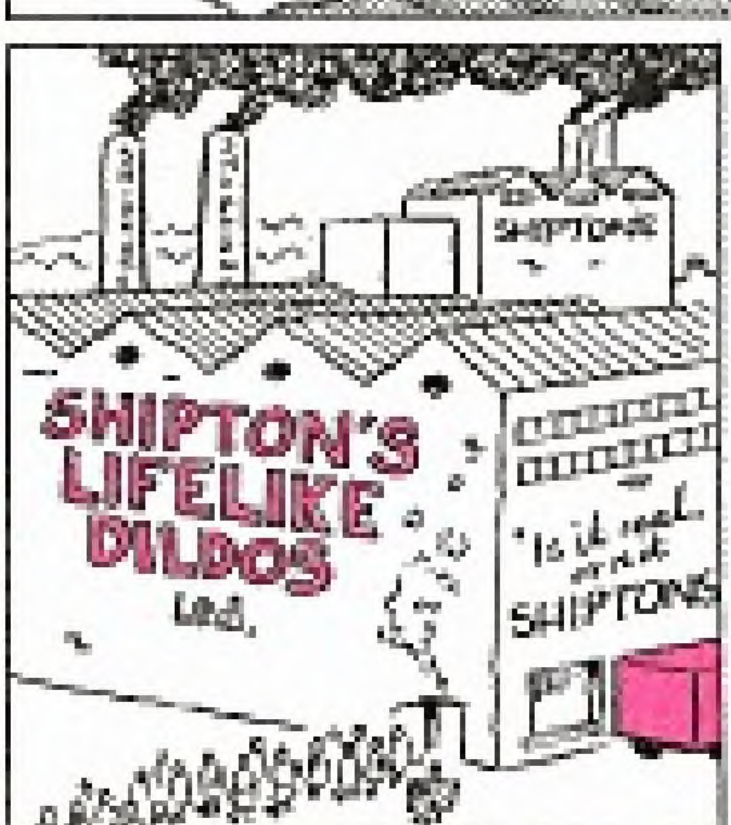
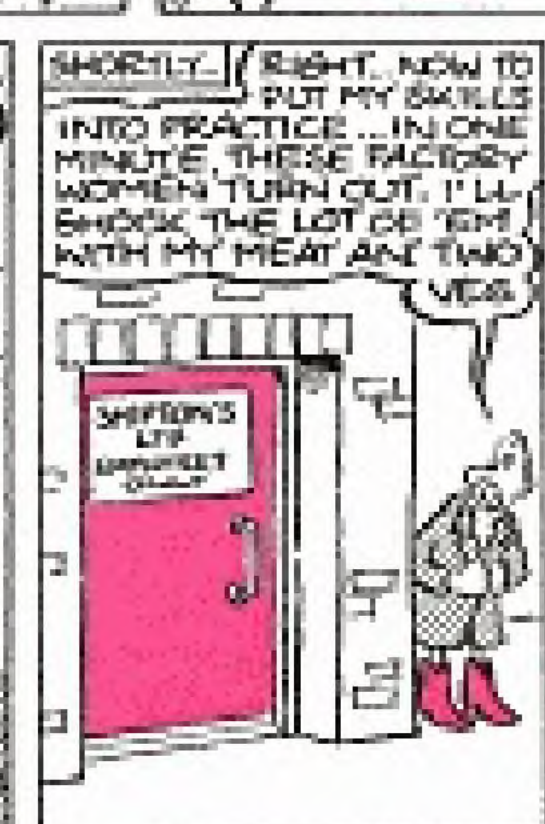
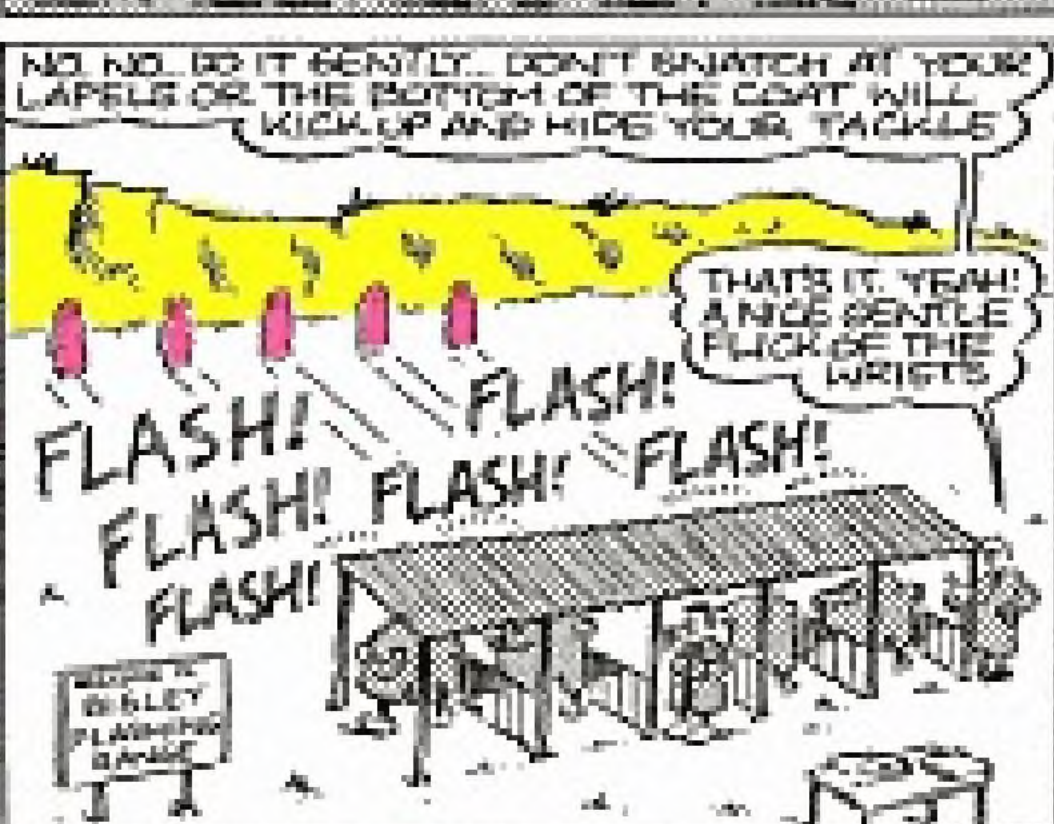


You must go at vonce to Kensington Palace.

Lock ze clone in ze cellar. Under no circumstances must she be allowed out, do you hear? She eez extremely dangerous!

Yes Professor. One understands

FLASH HARRY



JOHNNY FARTPANTS

HONK! PARP!



HE PLAYS HAVOC WITH MIASMA

HELLO READERS. I'VE WON A PARTING COMPETITION AND THE PRIZE WAS A HOLIDAY FOR ONE IN HARROGATE WITH TWO THOUSAND POUNDS SPENDING MONEY!

HARROGATE STATION



NO TRIP TO THIS JEWEL IN THE HEART OF NORTH YORKSHIRE IS COMPLETE WITHOUT A VISIT TO BETTY'S TEAROOMS.

Betty's



HAV FINE SURROUNDINGS IN WHICH TO BREAK THE GENTLE AMBIENCE WITH A RINGERS VOLUNTARY!

RASP! POFF!



EXCUSE ME YOUNG SIR, BUT ALAN BENNETT IS TAKING TEA WITH THORA HIRD AT THE NEXT TABLE AND YOU HAVE CURLED HIS FONDANT FANCIES.

THORA HIRD



PLEASE SETTLE YOUR BILL BEFORE LEAVING IMMEDIATELY.

WHAT? ONE THOUSAND POUNDS? FOR A CUP OF TEA AND A PLATE OF BISCUITS?



I'M SORRY SIR, I FORGOT THE BISCUITS. BISCUITS IS ONE THOUSAND POUNDS, THEY'RE TERRIBLY POOR YOU SEE, THAT WILL BE TWO THOUSAND POUNDS PLEASE.



BAW! IN HARROGATE WITHOUT A PENNY TO MY NAME!



AAAGH! THIS HARROGATE TOFFEE IS SMASHING! I TRIED CHEWING IT AND IT'S STRIPPED EVERY SINGLE TOOTH OUT OF MY HEAD! BRILLIANT!



BAW! I NEED TO REVERSE MY LORRY INTO THE LOADING BAY, BUT MY AUTOMATIC REVERSING ALARM IS NOT WORKING AND THERE'S A MAN IN MY VEHICLE'S PATH!



I THINK I CAN HELP YOU THERE! JUMP IN AND START YOUR HANDOVER!



AROUGAH! AROUGAH!



AROUGAH! AROUGAH!



AROUGAH! AROUGAH!



OH NO! YOU BLITHERING IDIOT! YOU'VE KILLED MY THREE YAPPY DOGS! THEY THOUGHT YOUR RANCID FARTS WERE TINS OF PEDIGREE CHUM!



GRAB! I'M EVEN SKINTER THAN I WAS!



BAW! I'VE JUST BEEN FOR A WEE IN THE VERY PUSANT PUBLIC TOILETS OF HARROGATE, AND IT'S THAT RICH ROUND HERE THAT I'VE EVEN WASHED MY HANDS, BUT UNFORTUNATELY THE HOT AIR HAND-DRYER HAS BEEN BROKEN BY VANDALS FROM LEEDS, AND MY HANDS ARE STILL A BIT WET.



ARE YOU SURE THIS IS GOING TO WORK?



AMMMMM! VERY IMPRESSIVE, A FEW MORE MOMENTS AND THEY'LL BE DRY.



BLAPP!!



BAW! YOU'VE COVERED ME FROM HEAD TO TOE IN YOUR EGGY CHARSHEGA, AND I'M AFRAID IT'S JUST NOT ON. I DEFERRED IT WHEN MY HANDS WERE JUST A BIT WET.



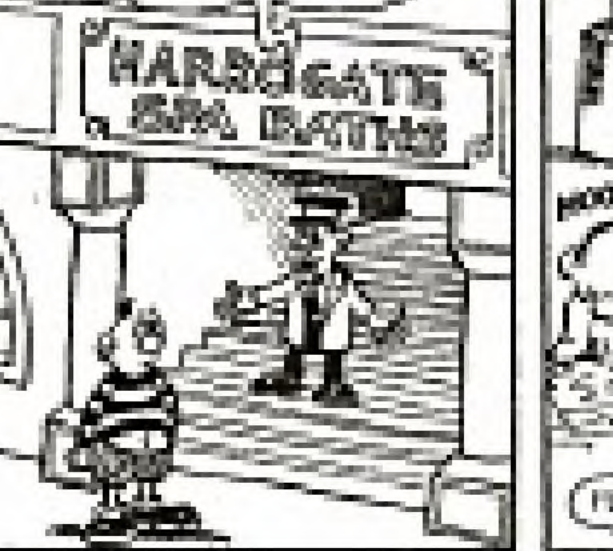
AGGG! THIS HAS CAUSED ME PSYCHOLOGICAL SCARRING, VALUED AT FIFTY PUNDER SLIPPERIES. HERE IS THE BILL FOR THIRTY POUNDS.



BAW! I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF HARROGATE, BUT MY TRAIN DOESN'T LEAVE UNTIL TONIGHT. WHAT CAN I DO TO RAISE ENOUGH CASH FOR MY BOARD TONIGHT?



THANK GOD YOU'RE HERE. DUE TO A GEOLOGICAL COLLAPSE IN RIPON, THE WATER HAS BECOME CLEAR, FRESH AND ODOURLESS. OUR COFFIN-DODGING PUNTERS ARE GOING HOME IN DROWNS. WOULD YOU HELP US?



POIK! POIK! POIK!



LORD SHITE & NANNY NO-DUMPS

BRAVO! I GIVE MY BOTTOM
GIVE BELIEVED TO DO A POO, LIKE
THESE COMMON PEOPLE'S BOTTOMS



OUT NANNY SIMPLY WON'T
PERMIT THAT KIND OF FILTHINESS

RISE AND SHINE YOUR LORDSHIP
IT'S TIME TO INSPECT
MYSTER TWO-CHEEKS



GULP!
YES, NANNY

THERE NOW
CLEAN AS A NEW POO



YOU COULD EAT YOUR
DINNER OFF THAT RINGPIECE

OH YES, IT DOES ME PROUD, I'VE
BEEN NANNY HERE AT SHITE MANOR
SINCE YOUR GREAT-GREAT-GREAT-
GREAT-GRANDFATHER WAS A BOY



AND IN ALL THAT TIME NOT ONE
SPECK OF FILTH HAS PASSED
THROUGH A SINGLE LORDLY PAIRS

PSHAW! SHITE
TO NANNY!



I'M GOING TO BRILLIANTLY
HAVE A BIG BARTY FOR MY
BUM IF IT'S THE LAST
THING I DO



OH DERR!
I'VE BORN AND KNACKED
MY CROQUET BALL BEHIND
THAT BUSH
CLANK!
I'LL JUST GO AND
FETCH IT, NANNY



ALWAY! HURRY! HERE
GOES FOR MY FIRST
EVER KR-KA
GO AHEAD, BOTTOM
SHED YOUR LOAD



THWACK!
I SAY!



NEIGHEN! BULLENE!
SHUFFLE!



JEERES, TAKE ME FOR A DRIVE
ROUND THE ESTATE
I AM FORTY-FOUR
YEARS OLD, AND I'M
GOING TO DO POO-POOS
VERY GOOD
YOUR LORDSHIP



STAND BY TO EXPEL
A MASSIVE JOBBIE
PFF! SNIORT!
HOOT!



HAMMER! HAMMER!
HAMMER! HAMMER!



I'VE FIXED THIS POTT
ONTO THE SHADE OF MY
HORSE, SO I CAN DO A
SNEAKY POO WHILE I'M
OUT HUNTING



SLICE!
SLAM-DUNK!
GLUG!
HAVE A NICE SAILED EGG
BEFORE THE HUNT, YOUR LORDSHIP
NEIGHEN!



GLUG!
SAILED EGG



GLUG!
HAVE A NICE SAILED EGG
BEFORE THE HUNT, YOUR LORDSHIP
NEIGHEN!



DASH IT ALL! EATING ALL
THAT EGG HAS TOTALLY
CLAGGED UP MY GUTS
CAPABLE TO
DEFECATE
I'M COMPLETELY STAGGY
EGG-BOUND



NANNY CAN'T STOP ME
DASHING A NUMBER TWO
OUT HERE ON
THE LAKE
I'M SO EXCITED, MY BUM
IS CHOCK-FULL OF FILTH,
AND IT'S PRIMED TO DROP
HOOT! BRAY! SPIT!



LOOP!
GLUG THE
DICKENS!



BLESS MY SOUL!
THAT DOES IT!
TOURNQUET
I'M GOING TO DASHED GULL
FIX NANNY ONCE AND FOR ALL!



WHERE ARE YOU,
YOUR LORDSHIP?
IT'S TIME TO TAKE
YOUR MEDICINE



WHAT-NO! NURRY! NURRY!
YANK! CLANG!
I KNEW GRANDFATHER'S
TIGER-TRAP WOULD COME
IN USEFUL ONE DAY



THERE'S FORTY-FOUR YEARS WORTH
OF FLAPS UP MY BOTTOM,
NANNY, AND I'M GOING
TO EXCRETE THE WHOLE
BRILLIANT RIGHT
UNDER YOUR
NOSE
THIS WILL BE THE MOST
ENDORSEMENT BIG SMELLY POO
YOU'VE EVER SEEN!
PFF! HOOK! SNIORT!



OH NO! ALL THAT FILTH HAS
BEEN COMPRESSED BY SUCH
INTENSE PRESSURE IN MY
BOWEL THAT IT'S TURNED
INTO A DIAMOND!
ALL CLEAN
AND DISAPPEARING
WHAT A
LET-DOWN!
CLANK!

The MODERN PARENTS

Greed, egomania, selfish competitiveness... We're very disappointed in you, Tarquin...



And you've been indoctrinating Guinevere into your evil and twisted practices as well.



But we're only playing Monopoly!



Exactly! This so-called game should be banned! It's just propaganda to condition people into thinking that Multinational corporate greed is acceptable.



And it's competitive.... Now look, I learnt a game on my Third-World-Awareness course, last week - we can play that instead...



It's a trading game, designed to show how international capitalism affects the world's poorest nations....



Cressida will be the United States, I'll be the European Union.... And Tarquin and Guinevere can be a poor African country...



Now, we go through various rounds of trading games to win these lentils, which represent money... Cressida and I each start off with 100...



... and Tarquin and Guinevere start off with 10.



Precisely, Tarquin! That's the whole point!... It's not fair that the West exploits Africa...



It's not fair that your luxurious life-style is paid for by the blood of Third World child labourers!



It's not fair that some African families can't even afford basic necessities like aromatherapy classes.... Now let's start...



Half an hour later....



Well Tarquin and Guinevere have obviously completely missed the point of the game.



Tarquin, games aren't about winning and losing. They're about sharing and learning...



... I'd better get Lysander and Wendy to bring round that new game they were talking about...



So....

Yes, we ordered it through the Ethicraft Anti-Consumerism catalogue. Only £49.99...



It's really good... Look, each player has a hand-crafted little figure...

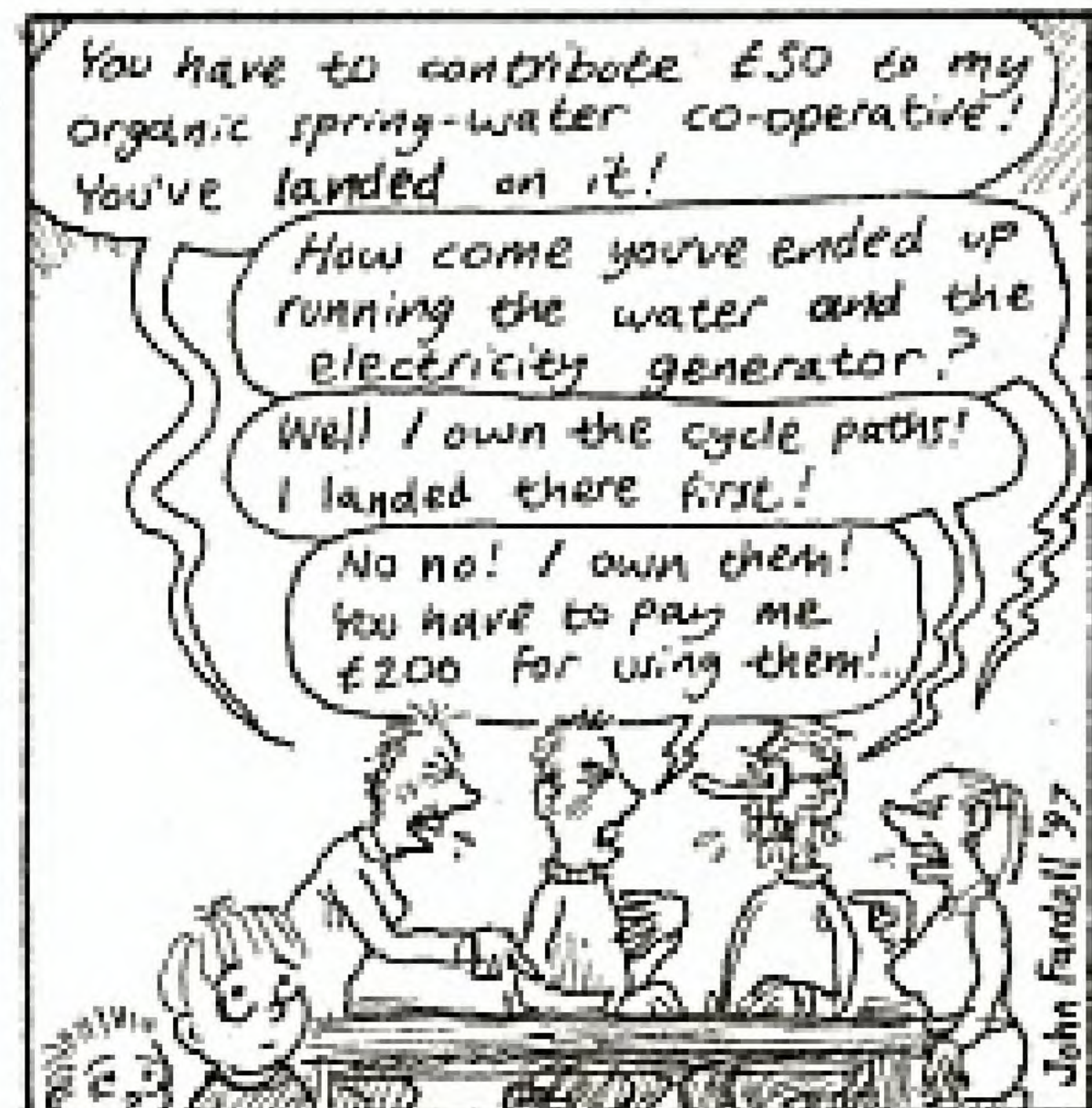
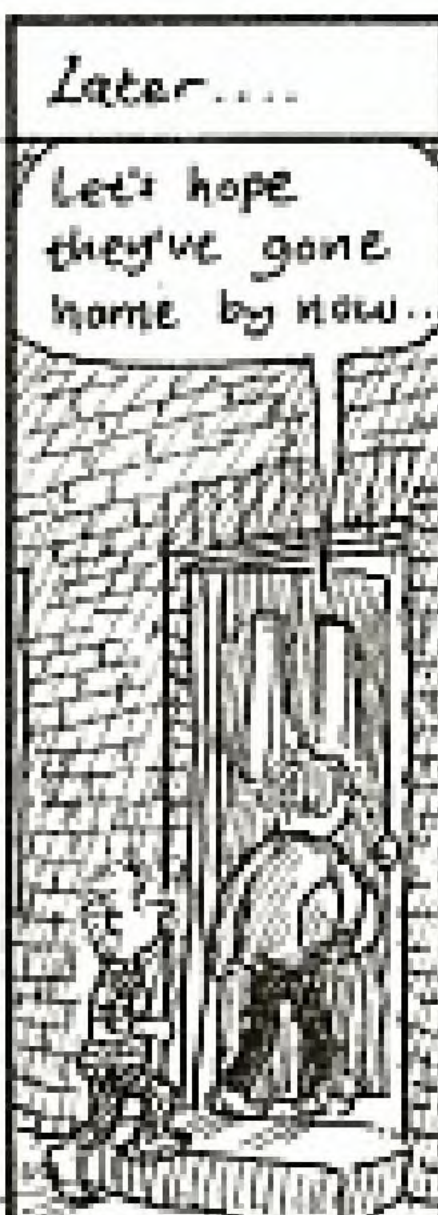
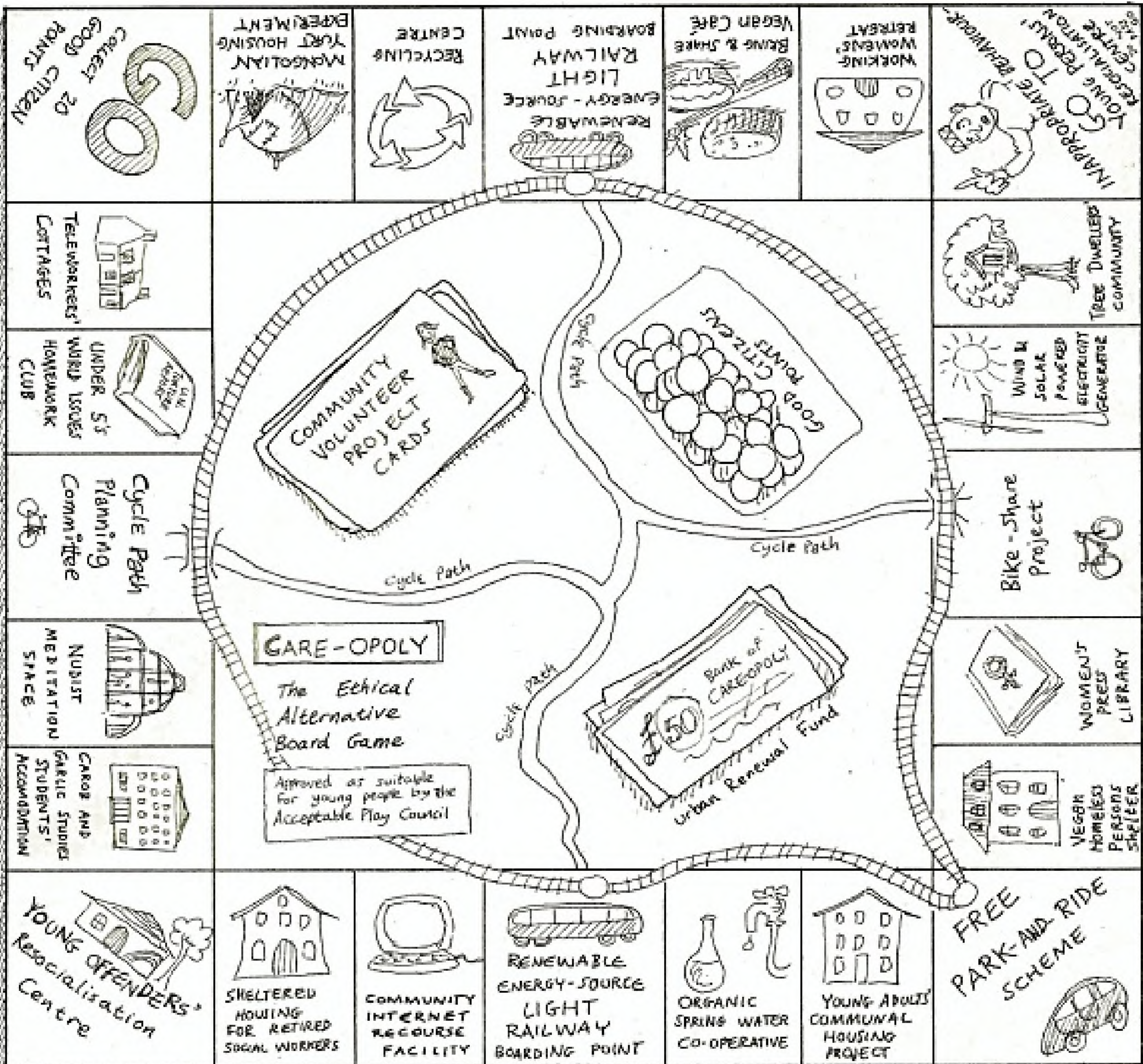


And we roll the die to move around the board, like in Monopoly... But instead of buying things and competing with each other...

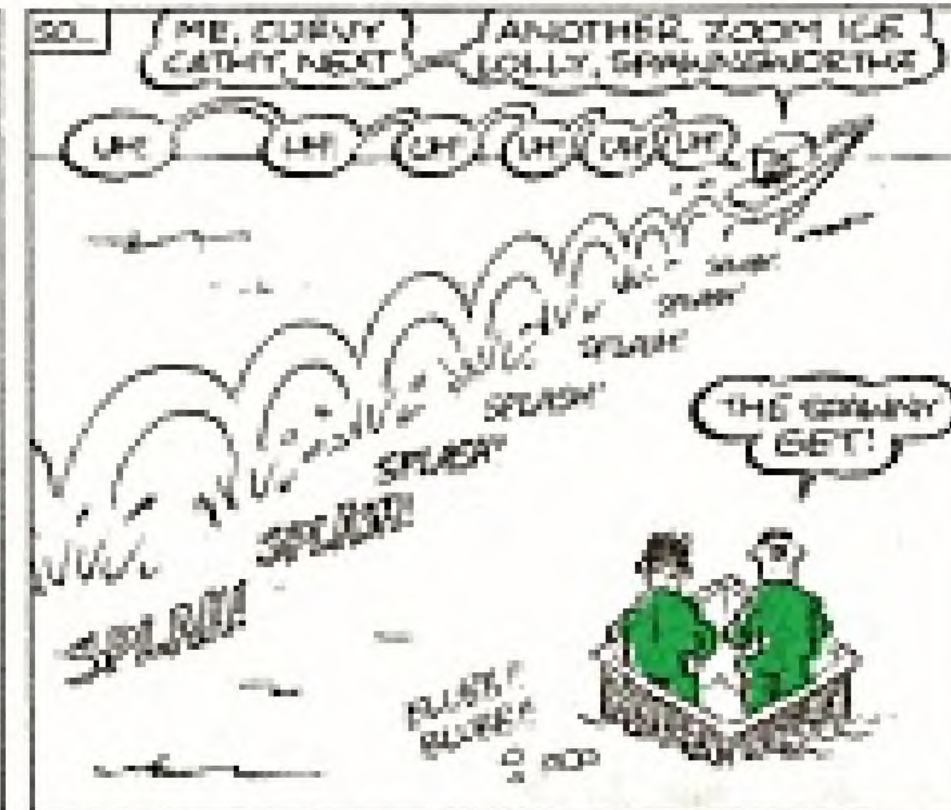
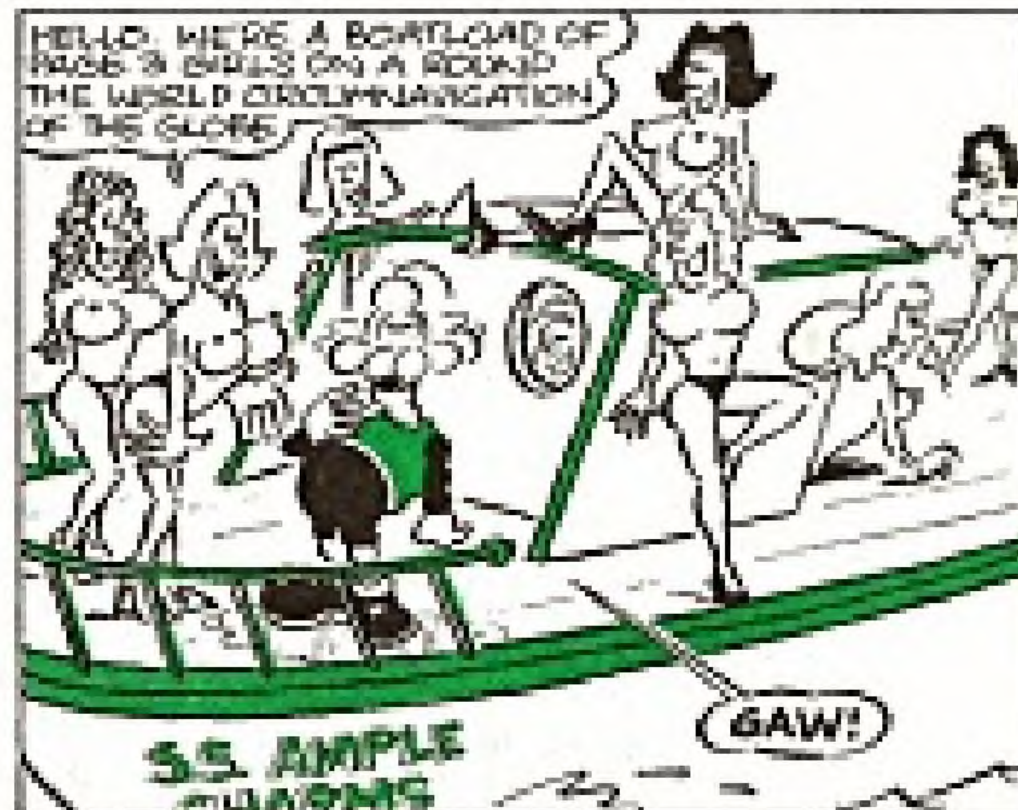
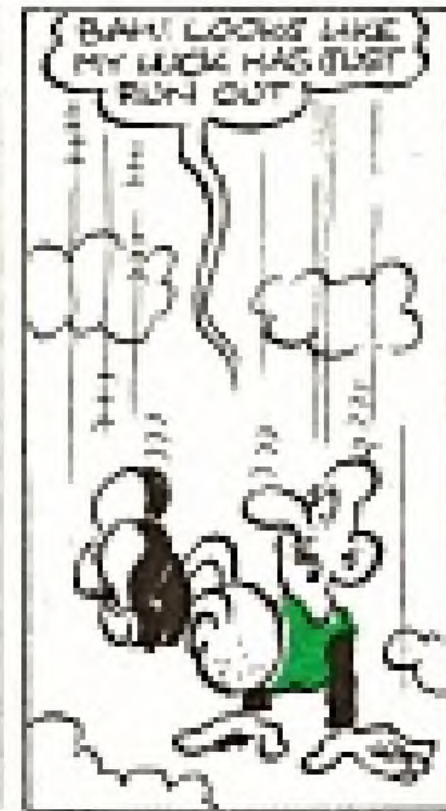


... we work together to construct an ethically-sound, eco-efficient community.





SPAWNY GET



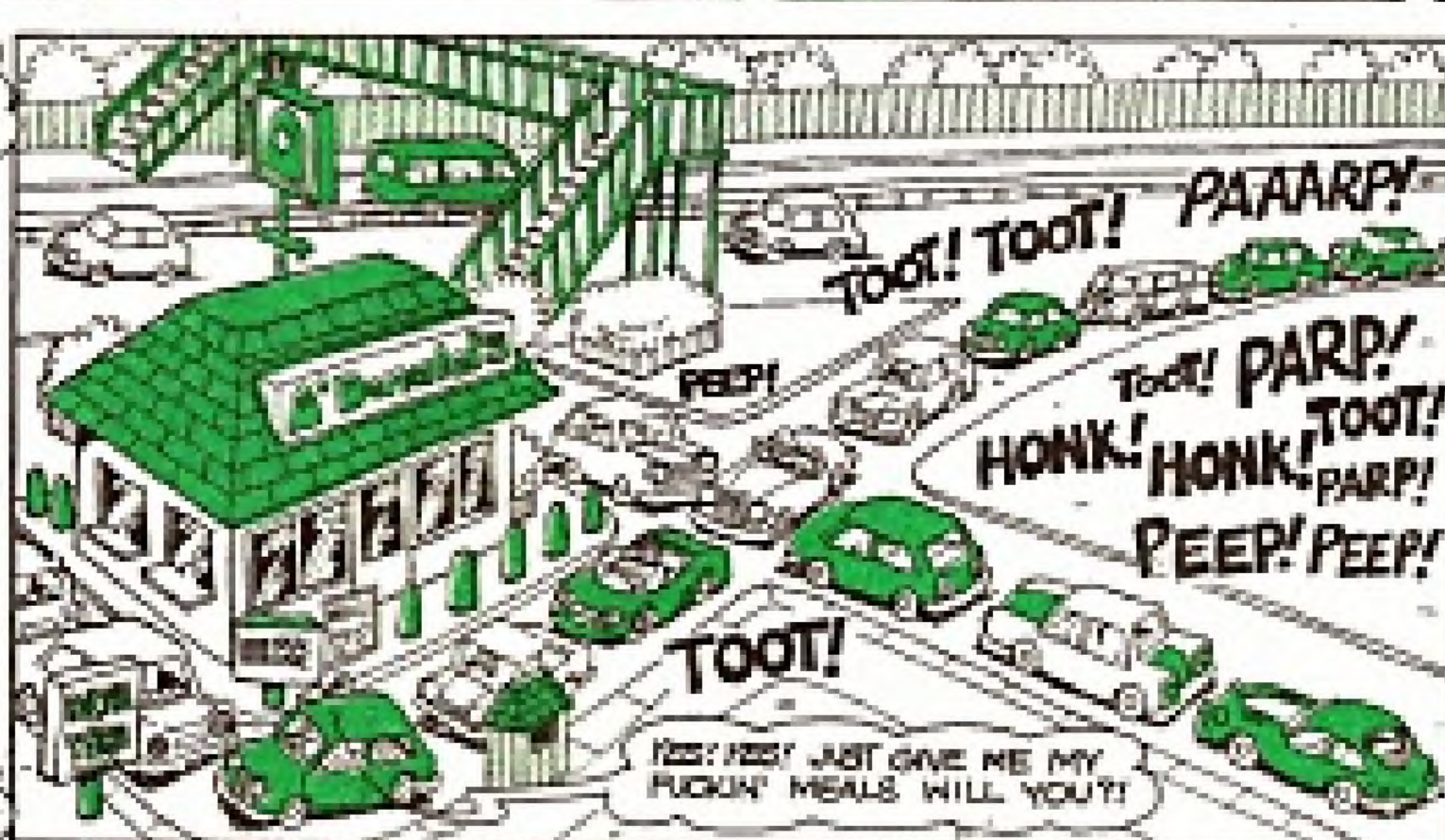
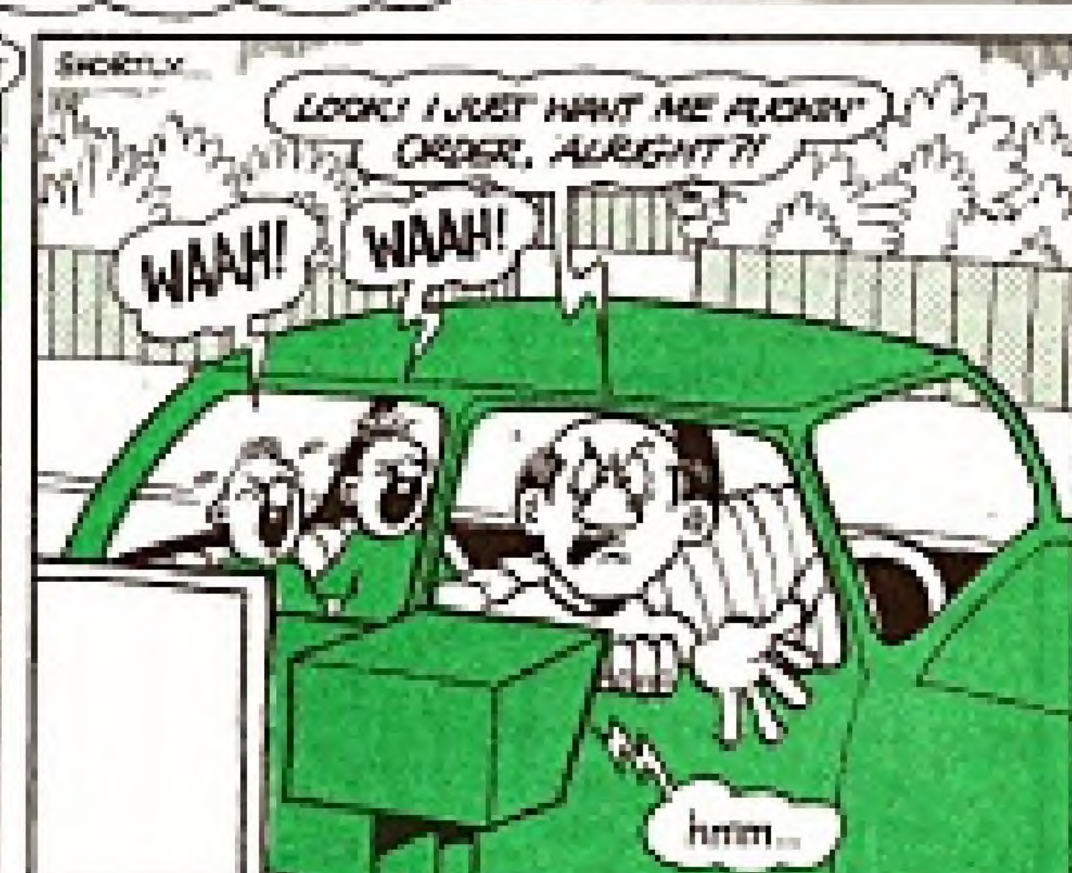
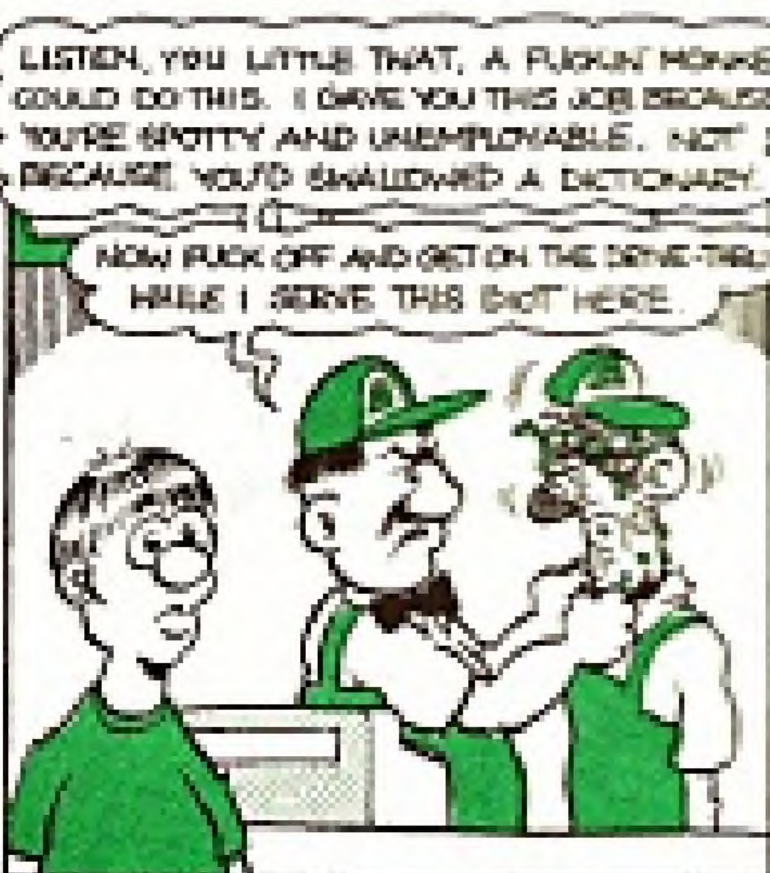
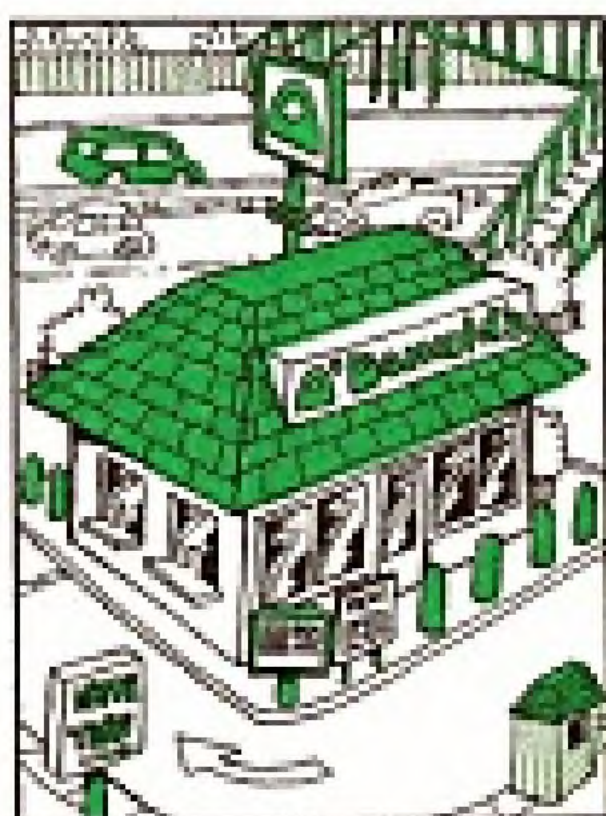


Gilbert Sullivan's the PIRATES OF BEN'S PANTS



DEFENDING HIS FINE YOUNG LOOK, AS YET YOUNG BENJAMIN HAD OFFERED THE LUCKY STAR OF THE UNBORN YET DAY IN BATHSTON...
FOR... BRAGGADOCIO IN HIS NOTION UNDEGRADED WAS A BATTLE OF BLOOD-THIRSTY BURN-BURNING CUT-THROAT PRATER...





Top Tipple LATEST



Viz Top Tipple is now available from **The Purple Turtle** bar in Essex Road, Islington. They even give it away as prizes on their comedy nights. Pop along tonight and Guy, Cath, Simon and the crew will be happy to take your money off you.

Good booze for readers in South Yorkshire and the Midlands. Top Tipple is on sale now at 60 branches of **Jacksons Family Foodstores**, and at 28 **Bella's** stores in North Yorkshire and South Durham. You can buy it from **Gillans** convenience stores and pubs in Hartlepool, or **S&S Foods** and **Valencia Wine** in Wibsey, Bradford. And from the following locals: **The Falcon**, Hilton near Yarm; **Dr Brown's**, Doncaster; **King Ale House**, Hull; **Tap'n'Spille**, Hull and also Monkgate, York.

And finally, the **Billingham Players** theatre group, from Cleveland, are delighted to announce that Top Tipple is on sale at all their performances.

Sun, sand, seasick and Guinness

FANCY basking on a Barbados beach? Or a fortnight in Florida, with expenses paid trips to LA and Disneyland?

Well, you can forget it. Our sunshine holiday bonanza this year consists of a weekend in Blackpool, Dublin or the Isle of Man. We've got the following prizes to give away.

Prize A

A two night stay on the Isle of Man, exotic island home of Nigel Mansell. Four prize winners can take a partner for 2 nights B&B at Stakis Hotel, which boasts a trouser press in every room. There's also a pool, spa, saunas, gym and casino where they'll gladly fleece you of any spending money you brought along, providing you're over 18. Winners will travel to the Isle of Man from Liverpool or Heysham courtesy of Manx ferry operator the Isle of Man Steam Packet Company. The 'SeaCat Isle of Man' will whisk you across the water at a cruising speed of 35 knots. Or if you want to savour the sea sickness, you can bob across on the 'King Orry', which boasts a cinema, bars and a posh restaurant etc.

Prize B

To celebrate the launch of the Isle of Man Steam Packet's new Liverpool - Dublin Direct service, four prize winners and their partners can sail from Liverpool to the heart of Dublin fair city, so you can, and have two nights B&B at a top city centre hotel. 'Lady of Mann' is the only car ferry which sails direct from England to the Republic of Ireland. So if you're allergic to the Welsh, it's the one for you. There'll be a daily 08.30am sailing from Liverpool (Princes Landing Stage) starting on 12th June, except on Wednesday's when there'll be an express SeaCat service at 11.00am.



**A dozen
ferry
good
holidays
to be won!!**

Prize C

Four short breaks in Blackpool and a chance to attend the world's largest ever Teddy Bear's Picnic. (Yes, Teddy Bear's Picnic). From Friday July 11th to Sunday 13th our winners will spend a "fun packed" weekend staying (B&B) at a top hotel. You'll get a free book of Pleasure Beach ride tickets so you can experience the world's tallest roller coaster and many other rides. Bring a few dozen teddy bears with you and on the Sunday you can attend the world's largest Teddy Bear's Picnic in aid of the Boy's & Girl's Welfare Society. Or you might prefer to go to the pub or something instead. It's up to you.

To win one of these, ahem... magnificent prizes, simply answer the following seaside questions:



1. Which seaside town was Fawlty Towers filmed at?
(a) Torquay
(b) Torbay
(c) Torcross

2. Which seaside town was Supergran filmed at?
(a) Tynemouth
(b) Cullercoats
(c) Whitley Bay

3. TV cop PC Penrose patrolled the streets of which seaside town?
(a) Margate
(b) Skegness
(c) Scarborough

4. Where did Puff the Magic Dragon live?
(a) In the Lake District
(b) By the sea
(c) On the Moon

5. What did Puff the Magic Dragon do?
(a) Frolic in the autumn mist
(b) Advertise Listerine mouthwash
(c) Make soup

6. Which seaside North Yorkshire seaside town did Dracula go to for his holidays?

(a) Filey
(b) Bridlington
(c) Whitby

7. What is the name of the seaside fun fair at Whitley Bay?
(a) Spanish City
(b) Spanish Harlem
(c) Baloooooooon, Spanish eyes

8. Which military drama was set in Warrington on Sea?
(a) The Guns of Navarone
(b) Bridge Over The River Kwai
(c) Dad's Army

The closing date for this competition is 31st June 1997. Answers must be received by that date. Please state your first, second and third choice prizes (A, B and C). If possible give a daytime phone number. For further information on Isle of Man Steam Packet ferry services ring (01624) 661661. If anyone has got any slightly more exotic prizes to give away, do please let us know.

COMPETITION WINNERS - ISSUE 83

Simpsons competition
(12 Winners each receive a video)
Douglas Barr, Hounslow.
Pete Saunders, Leicester.
Geoff Green, Halifax.
Conor W Symington, Co Derry.
Phil Colbourne, Exeter.
Roger Kirman, Walsend.
Adam Marshall, Liverpool.
Paul Harley, Sydenham.
Gary Davis, Sheffield.
Carol Rees, Walthamstow.
Edric Ellis, London.
A Adams, Fife.

Capital Extravaganza
(2 tickets per person to the event)
M Santanna, Sheffield.
D Davis, Sheffield. S Webb,
Worthing. Will Bates, Norwich.
Mr A Beattie, Tynemouth.
Bill Thackray, Croydon.
A C Berman, Hendon.
Mr A Tull, Stratford.
D M Marcus, Hove.



A man enjoying himself in Dublin yesterday

Back in Monkee business

EASILY pleased lovers of sixties nostalgia will be delighted to hear that **THE MONKEES** are back!

The band may be old, fat and balding as seen on their recent UK comeback tour, but on video at least they're still monkeeing around, with five new releases from Warner Music Vision.

The furry four who aped The Beatles during the swinging sixties star in Volumes 3, 4, 5 and 6 of their cult series (each containing three TV episodes). Also available is the rare psychedelic TV special 33 1/3 Revolutions Per Monkee which was last seen on BBC1 in August 1969. Filmed in late 1968 just before the group split, it features a rare and previously unavailable sound track including performances by Julie Driscoll and Brian Auger, Fats Domino, Jerry Lee Lewis and Charles Darwin. All five tapes are on sale now for £10.99 each. But Warner Music Vision and ourselves are giving away a set of all five tapes to the TWO lucky winners of this Monkey TV competition.

1. What was the name of the monkey in the Banana Splits?
(a) Bingo
(b) Lotto
(c) Snakes & Ladders



2. In the shit BBC2 series 'Monkey', in which people jumped high in the air and chopped each other's heads off, what was the name of the cross dressing priestess who looked like Boy George?
(a) Tripitaka
(b) Tricky Dicky
(c) Metal Mickey



Cheer up older readers!

3. Which children's TV series did TV pop Monkee Mickey Dolenz produce?
(a) Metal Mickey
(b) The Monkees
(c) The Magic Roundabout

4. Which TV Soap role did TV pop Monkee Davey Jones play?
(a) He was a lollipop man in Crossroads
(b) He was Ena Sharples grandson in Coronation Street
(c) He was a barrow boy in Albion Market

5. Which satanic mass murderer and family man narrowly failed an audition to become a TV pop Monkee?
(a) Peter Sutcliffe
(b) Charles Manson
(c) Fred West

6. Which TV cop narrowly missed out on joining The Beatles whilst working as a hairdresser in the early sixties?
(a) Frank Cannon
(b) Tosh Lines out of The Bill
(c) Bodie out of The Professionals

7. What was the name of the TV series which starred a monkey called Judy and a cross eyed lion called Clarence?
(a) Woodbinder
(b) All Creatures Great And Small
(c) Daktari

8. What was the name of the piano shifting monkey removals man in the PG Tips advert?



- (a) Bubbles
(b) Mr Shifter
(c) Cheetah

9. What was the name of the big orange monkey in the Clint Eastwood film Every Which Way But Loose?
(a) Clyde
(b) Bonnie
(c) Braw

10. Which TV series with a wooden cast starred a space monkey called Zoonie?



- (a) UFO
(b) Fireball XL5
(c) Spender

11. Which football team are alleged to have used 'monkey gland' injections to enhance their performances?
(a) Wimbledon
(b) Wolverhampton Wanderers
(c) Hartlepool

12. Which football team is nicknamed 'The Monkey Hangers'?
(a) Hartlepool

Send your answers on a postcard marked 'Ooh ooh ooh!' to our usual address. First two correct entries out of a hat will win the tapes. Any zoologists thinking of pointing out that orangutangs aren't monkeys, and aren't spelled orangatang, please piss off.

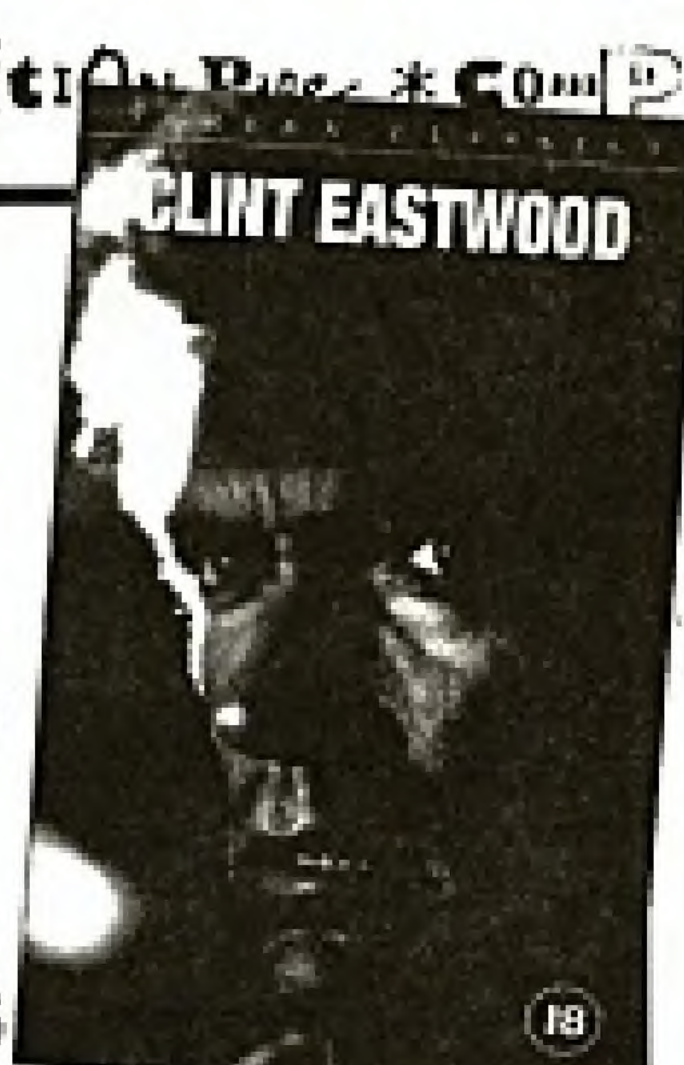
Go on punk... Make Warner Home Video's day!

6 Clint classics to be won

If you're a fan of Spaghetti cowboys and Indians, or Magnum licking cops, then you're in luck! Because 22 'classic' Clint Eastwood movies are being released on video on 23rd of June, priced from as little as £10 for two! To celebrate, Warner Home Video are giving away 6 Clint 'classics' to the winner of this competition. (If anyone from Customs & Excise is reading, for VAT purposes we have been asked to point out that this is a joint promotion run by Viz and Warner Home Video.) The prize tapes are Dirty Harry, The Gauntlet, Heartbreak Ridge, Kelly's Heroes, The Outlaw Josey Wales and Pale Rider.

Other Clint 'classics' available in the shops are Any Which Way You Can, Every Which Way But Loose, Bronco Billy, City Heat, Dead Pool, The Enforcer, Firefox, Honkytonk Man, Magnum Force, Pink Cadillac, The Rookie, Sudden Impact, Thunderbolt and Lightfoot, Tightrope and Where Eagles Dare.

Find out if you know your limitations by trying to answer these three Dirty Harry and the TV Cops questions.



1. In Magnum Force, Clint's character Harry Callaghan shoots a well known TV cop. Which one?
(a) Frank Cannon
(b) Hutch out of Starsky and Hutch
(c) Jack Warner out of Dixon of Dock Green

2. Which female TV cop is drafted in to replace Harry's dead partner in the movie The Enforcer?
(a) Pepper Anderson out of Police Surgeon
(b) Inspector Jean Darblay out of Juliet Bravo
(c) Lacey out of Cagney and Lacey

3. Which famous TV cop did Clint serve in the army alongside in Kelly's Heroes?
(a) Kojak
(b) Ironside
(c) Rosie

4. Finally, how many people does Clint shoot altogether the 22 'classic' movies named here. (NB. Stabbings, blowing up with hand grenades etc. do not count).
(a) 5,684
(b) 2,711
(c) 7,895

The first correct entry out of the hat wins the six tapes. Please mark your postcard 'Go on Warner Home Video, in conjunction with co-promoters Viz magazine,

HOW TO ENTER
Answers on a postcard in writing with a pen or on your computer with a mouse, and post to Viz, PO Box 1PT Newcastle upon Tyne NE99 1PT
Or E mail them to: web@johnbrown.co.uk
Remember to include your own name and postal address. Closing date for competitions in this issue is 10th July 1997.

To celebrate its 15th anniversary, the long awaited release of 'Tommy 'Banana' Johnson' - with digitally enhanced banana!

TOMMY 'BANANA' JOHNSON

THE DIRECTOR'S CUT



Climbing that rickety stepladder is now as easy as 1.2.3, with a

Chamberlain's Ladder Lift

Prices start from next to nothing

Ideal for:

- * Getting tins from cupboards
- * Changing light bulbs
- * Dusting pelmets

Fully guaranteed. 24hr nationwide call-out (9am-5pm)

Custom built to fit any stepladder, wood or aluminium

It's goodbye "Can't get up them step-ladders" blues

"It's a boon"

Mrs. B. of Essex's Granny

Fill in the form or dial 190 and ask for FREEPHONE LADDER LIFTS

All our operators are trained to speak up a bit

Send to: Ladder Lifts, Box 2, Hull

tick as appropriate

Name.....
Address.....
☐ Oh, I don't like these new 3p's. They're too fiddly
☐ That Michael Barrymore's lovely man, isn't he?
☐ I never buy tea bags. You can taste the paper, you know
☐ You could leave your front door open in my day

When life gets difficult, Chamberlains are there to cash in

COFFIN DODGER INTEREST

If you're over 65 and love Britain's least colourful colour, then visit

BEIGE WORLD

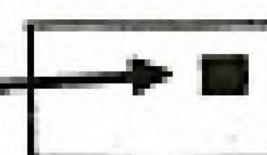
Take advantage of our beigeing service. Any pattern, any colour - beige! While you wait - and it won't take 'beiges' either!

Relax and take the weight off your feet and enjoy a nice cup of tea and sit down in our 'Beige Themed' tearooms

If it's beige, you'll find it at Beige World

CAR COATS * HATS * SHOES * WINDCHEATERS * SOCKS
DRESSES * SLACKS * SLIPPERS * DRIVING GLOVES

WE ARE HERE



Just 600 yards from Junction 8 of the wrong carriageway of the M6. There's on site parking for over 500 Morris Minors

ROBERT DOUGALL ANNUAL 1998



FACTS, FEATURES AND LOADS OF FAB PICS OF YOUR FAVE TV NEWSREADER

ON SALE NOW!

£5.99

FROM YOUR NEWSAGENT

FACTS * FEATURES * PICS * STORIES

BILLY QUIZZ

GLENDIA QUIZZ HAS BEEN SHOPPING...



GLENDIA READY?
GLADIATOR READY?



GRRRRRRRRRRRR!!!



BOFF!



WHACK!



DUM, DUM, DUM...
ANOTHER ONE BITES THE DUST...



ARE YOU ALRIGHT, GLENDIA?
YES, I THINK SO... BUT HE COULD HAVE KILLED ME! THE BLOODY IDIOT!



INSIDE...
BILLY, I'VE...



HMM! A PACKET OF BISCUITS, A JIFFY LEMON, SOME VINEGAR AND A TOILET DUCK.



READY... STEADY...
COOK!



30 MINUTES LATER...
5...4...3...2...1...
STOP COOKING!!



VOILA! I'VE CALLED IT GLENDIA'S LEMON AND VINEGAR TOILET DUCK CRUNCH.



OUR DIVORCE PAPERS HAVE COME THROUGH!



...I SAW THEM THIS MORNING...
BUT, PLEASE, GLENDIA, BEFORE YOU SIGN THEM, I'D LIKE YOU TO THINK ABOUT IT FOR ME JUST JUST... READ THEM AGAIN, GLENDIA, AND...



GUESS THE MISSING HEADLINE!!



OKAY, FINGERS ON BUZZERS, HERE'S THE FIRST ONE...



ON THE GROUNDS THAT MY HUSBAND IS A COMPLETE BLOODY NUTCASE



ERM... ALLEGEDLY...
...ALLEGEDLY...



NO... 'UNREASONABLE BEHAVIOUR' IS THE RATHER UNINSPIRING ANSWER...
SO THAT'S TWO POINTS TO ME, MAKING ME THIS WEEK'S GOLDEN GOOSE AND YOU THIS WEEK'S PRIZE TURKEY



WELL, I'M SORRY IT HAD TO END THIS WAY, BILLY. I'M MOVING IN WITH FRANK NEXT DOOR... I'LL SEE YOU ON TUESDAY IN THE DIVORCE COURT



TUESDAY...
SO, AFTER CONSIDERING ALL THE EVIDENCE, I CAN FIND NOTHING UNREASONABLE ABOUT MR. QUIZZ'S BEHAVIOUR... WHATSOEVER...



AND CONSEQUENTLY, I GRANT DIVORCE ON THE GROUNDS OF MRS QUIZZ'S ADULTERY WITH FRANK NEXT DOOR AND I AWARD ALIMONY OF £5000 A YEAR TO YOU, MR. QUIZZ...



YOU CAN DOUBLE THAT £5000 AND GET TO KEEP THE CAR BY PREDICTING WHETHER THESE CARDS ARE HIGHER OR LOWER THAN THE ONES BEFORE



OOOHH! A SIX!!
NOT A GOOD CARD! WHAT DO THE JURY THINK?



HIGHER! LOWER! HIGHER! LOWER!





Don't miss the next episode:
The Clone of Di Must Be Destroyed!